

METROPOLITAN RECORD.

VOL. I---NO. 33.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1859.

Price, Six Cents.

The Limerick Bells.

Was that a bell?
I scarce can tell,
So soft it comes through the gathering dark:
Hark! hark!

O'er the vale where the perfumed rose is climb-
ing,
Comes faintly the distant chiming;
The silvery sound comes floating, flying,
Rising, falling, dying—dying.
Ah! long years ago, in a southern land,
Dwelt a peasant man, whose cunning hand
Had fashioned bells with curious art,
That hung and played the sacred part
In an old cathedral tower.

He dwelt in sound of their sonorous clang;
They gladdened his heart when'er they rang;
Whether they rang out at matin time,
Or softly sounded at vesper chime,
At morn or twilight hour.

It mattered not; they were children still
Of his fertile brain and active will,
And ever a chord in his heart he found
Thrilled to their shrill tongues' lightest sound,
And owned their wondrous power.

Times changed, and the sorrows of war and
strife

Invaded the peasant's peaceful life;
The bells were torn from the old church tower;
No more, at matin or vesper hour,
Would he hear his cherished chimes.

Now, years, years after, an old man grown,
Worn and weary, and all alone,
We see him next, a wanderer wide,
Borne on the Shannon's rippling tide,
A dweller in other climes.

Now hark! through the twilight's mellow haze,
From yon fair tower where his listless gaze
Is resting, there comes a silvery note;
The boatman rest on their oars and float.
As always at vesper time,

And whisper a prayer; the old man's eye
Brightens with joy as, floating by,
Comes a silvery sound of chiming, chiming,
Rising, falling, flying, flying,
Fainter, fainter—dying—dying.
Then bowed is the hoar and reverend head,
And the boatman find the old man dead.
Such is the tale the legend tells
Of the wondrous, sweet-voiced Limerick bells.

THE TWO CAPTAINS.

FROM THE GERMAN OF FOUQUE.

CHAPTER VII. CONCLUDED.

When Heimbart rose from his pious duty, his first glance fell on the smiling Zelinda, who stood by his side; the second, upon the completely changed scene around. Grottos and caverns had vanished, and with them also the half-terrible, half-charming caricatures of trees and beasts; a gentle hillock of the softest green sloped on each side from the point where he stood to the sandy plain. Several little springs of water murmured in refreshing beauty, and date trees overhung the pleasant spot, all now smiling with simple sweet peace in the beams of the rising sun.

"Lady," said Heimbart to his companion, "you can now feel how immeasurably greater and more beautiful is all that your dear Father of us all has created than any work of man's highest art. To assist Him in His gracious works has the Heavenly Gardener, in His abundant mercy, granted to us, His beloved children, that we may become thereby better and happier; but we should be especially careful not to walk in our own rash wilful ways; this it is which drives us a second time from Paradise."

"It shall not happen again," said Zelinda, humbly kneeling before the youth. "Wouldst thou dare, in this desolate region, where we can meet with no priest or our faith, to bestow upon me, who am now changed, without farther delay, the blessing of Holy Baptism?"

Heimbart answered, after a thoughtful pause, "I hope I may do this: if I am wrong, God will pardon what is surely done in zeal to bring to Him so worthy a soul as soon as possible."

They walked side by side to one of the springs of the oasis, silently praying, and their souls filled with peaceful hope. By the time they had reached it, and addressed to the holy work, the sun had risen in glory, as if to confirm and strengthen them in their purpose; so that their beaming countenances looked joyful and confiding to one another. Heimbart had not thought of what Christian name he would bestow upon his neophyte; but as he sprinkled the water over her, and saw the desert-sea, so solemn in the glow of morning, he remembered the pious hermit Antonius in his Egyptian waste, and baptised the lovely convert—Antonia.

They passed the day in holy conversation, and Antonia showed her friend a little cave where she used to keep her provisions when she first dwelt on this oasis. "For," said she, "the good God is my witness that my motive for coming hither was to become better acquainted with Him and His works in solitude, without the least thought of learning magic arts. There came the dervish tempting me; and he drew by his horrible power, the evil spirits of the desert into a league against me, and they allured me to make all the things they shewed me either in dreams or awake."

Heimbart had no scruple to take with him from this store whatever of wine and dried fruits would be useful for their journey. Antonia assured him that the way, which was well known to her, would lead them in a few days to the fruitful shore of this waterless ocean. With the approach of evening coolness they began their wanderings.

The travelers had almost traversed this pathless plain, when, one day, they saw a wandering figure at a very great distance; for in the boundless Sahara every object is visible an immense way off, if the whirlwind of the desert raises no sandy columns to intercept the view. This unfortunate man seemed uncertain which way to direct his steps, sometimes taking one direction and then changing to the opposite one. Antonia's oriental falcon-eyes could discover that it was no Arab, but a man in knightly garb.

"Oh, dear sister," said Heimbart, with eager joy, "it must be poor Frederigo seeking thee! For God's sake let us hasten, lest he lose us, and perhaps his own life also, in this immeasurable waste."

They strove with all their power to reach him, but owing to the burning sun, for it was now midday, Antonia could not long support these hasty steps; and soon the fearful storm-blast raised the cloud of sand, which completely obscured the object of their search.

With the rising moon they renewed their pursuit, calling loudly upon Frederigo, and making signal-flags of their white handkerchiefs tied to their walking-sticks; but all in vain. The object which had disappeared remained invisible. Only a few giraffes sprang timidly before them, and the ostriches crossed their path with winged speed.

At last, when morning dawned, Antonia stopped, and said, "Thou canst not leave me alone, brother, in this wilderness, and I cannot go one step further. God will protect the noble Frederigo; for how can a Father forsake so excellent a child?"

"The pupil shames the tutor," returned Heimbart, his sorrowful face brightening into a smile. "We have done our parts, and may confidently leave the rest to God, hoping he will assist our helplessness." He spread his mantle on the sand, that Antonia might rest more comfortably; but suddenly looked up, exclaiming, "Oh, God! there is a man quite buried in the sand! oh that he may not be already dead!"

Immediately he began to sprinkle wine

from their little flask upon his forehead, and to chafe his temples with it. At length he slowly opened his eyes, and said, "Oh that the morning dew had not again fallen on me, then I should have perished unknown and unlamented in this desert, as it must happen at last!" With these words he closed his eyes again, like one drunken with sleep; but Heimbart unceasingly continued his endeavors to restore him, and after some time the wearied wanderer half raised himself on the sand.

He looked from Heimbart to his companion, and again at Heimbart, and sadly exclaimed, gnashing his teeth with rage, "It is even so; I shall not perish in the dim obscurity of forgetfulness; I have lived to see the success of my rival, and my sister's shame." He sprang eagerly to his feet, and rushed on Heimbart with drawn sword. The German moved neither sword nor arm, but answered, with a friendly voice, "So exhausted as thou art, I cannot possibly take advantage of thee; besides, I must first place this lady in security."

Antonia, who had looked at first with much emotion on the angry knight, now stepped between the two, and said, "Oh, Frederigo, neither misery nor anger can entirely disfigure thee; but in what has my noble brother offended thee?"

"Brother!" repeated Frederigo, with astonishment. "Or godfather, or confessor," said Heimbart; call me which you please, only call this lady no longer Zelinda—her name is Antonia; she is a Christian, and thy bride!"

Frederigo stood lost in astonishment; but Heimbart's true-hearted words and Antonia's lovely blushes interpreted the enigma for him. He sank before the long cherished image of his lady, and here, in this inhospitable desert, there bloomed to heaven a flower of love, gratitude, and faith.

The excitement of this overpowering happiness at last gave way to bodily fatigue. Antonia reposed her delicate limbs on the now scorching sand, like a drooping flower, and slept under the protection of her lover and chosen brother.

"Sleep thou, also," said Heimbart, softly, to Frederigo; "thou must have wandered far, for weariness is stamped upon thine eyelids, while I am fresh, and will watch beside thee."

"Ah, Heimbart," sighed the noble Castilian, "my sister is thine, thou messenger of heaven—that is an understood thing; but for our unfinished quarrel—"

"Certainly," interrupted Heimbart, very gravely, "thou must satisfy me for every hasty word when we are again in Spain. But till then, I beg thou wilt never mention it, for it is no fit topic of conversation."

Frederigo sorrowfully reposed on the sand, overpowered by long-resisted sleep, and Heimbart knelt to thank God for so many gracious blessings already bestowed, and for placing so joyful a future before him.

The next day the three travelers reached the border of the desert, and refreshed themselves with a week's rest at a little village hard by, which, with its shadowing trees and soft green pastures, seemed like a little paradise compared with the joyless Sahara. Frederigo's condition made this rest particularly necessary, for he had not once left the desert, and was often compelled to fight with the wandering Arabs for his subsistence, and sometimes he had suffered the total want of food and drink. At length he became so perplexed that the stars no longer sufficed to guide him, and he was driven about, sorrowful and aimless, like the whirlwind of the desert.

Even now, when he fell asleep after the noonday meal, and Antonia and Heimbart

watched his slumbers like two smiling angels, he would suddenly awake in terror, and look round him with horror, till, reassured by their friendly faces, he sunk back again to rest. In answer to the questions they put to him when he was fully awake, he said that, in his wanderings, nothing had been more horrible to him than the deceitful dreams which sometimes carried him to his own home, sometimes into the merry camp of his comrades, and sometimes even into Zelinda's neighborhood, and doubled, by contrast, the helpless misery of the frightful desert. This it was which always gave to the moment of waking something fearful, and even in sleep he retained a dim consciousness of past sufferings.

"You cannot think," added he, "what it was to be suddenly banished from the well-known scenes to the endless waste, where, instead of the long-desired enchanting countenance of my beloved, I only saw the long neck of a hateful camel curiously stretched over me, and with yet more hateful timidity springing away as I rose."

This, together with other effects of his misfortunes, soon passed away from Frederigo's mind; and they continued their journey to Tunis. Yet the remembrance of his conduct to Heimbart, and its unavoidable consequences, spread like a cloud over the noble Spaniard's brow, and softened the natural sternness of his character, so that Antonia could cling more closely to him with her loving heart.

Tunis, which had been the seat of Zelinda's magic power, and of her zeal against the Christians, now witnessed her solemn baptism in a newly-consecrated edifice, and immediately afterward the three companions embarked with favorable winds for Malaga.

CHAPTER VIII.

Beside the fountain where she had parted from Heimbart, Donna Clara sat one evening in deep thought. The guitar on her arm gave forth a few solitary chords which her delicate hand dreamily enticed from it, and at last they formed themselves into a melody, while the following words were murmured from her half-opened lips:

"Say who, by Tunis' walls afar,
Where with grim hands of Paynim might
The Spaniard and the German fight—
From lilies dark with gory dew,
And roses of death's pallid hue,
Say, who has won the prize of war?"

Of Alva ake the tale of fame,
And he two knights of pride will name:
One was my brother, tried and brave;
One, he to whom my heart I gave:
And vain I hoped, in joyous light
To weave their garlands doubly bright.

But sadly o'er my eyes and brow
A widow's veil falls doubly now;
The knights are gone, and ne'er again
Shall they be found 'mid living men."

The guitar was silent, and soft dew-drops fell from her heavenly eyes. Heimbart, who was hidden behind the neighboring orange tree, felt sympathetic tears roll down his cheeks; and Frederigo, who had led him and Antonia in by the garden-way, would no longer keep the cup of joy from the restored one, but disclosed himself, with a dear form on either arm, as a messenger from heaven to his sister.

But such moments of high, overpowering delight, like the most precious and long-expected heavenly blessings, are better imagined than described. It is only doing an ill service to have to recount what this one said and that one did. Picture it, then, to thyself, dear reader, after thine own fancy, if the two pairs in my story have become dear to thee, and thou art now intimate with them. If this be not the case, my words would be lost upon thee. For those, then, who, with hearty pleasure, have dwelt on the re-union of sister and

lover, I will proceed with increased satisfaction.

When Heimbart, casting a significant look at Frederigo, wished to retire, after having placed Antonia in Donna Clara's protection, the noble Spaniard would not permit him. He detained his companion with the most courteous and brotherly kindness, entreating him to remain till the evening banquet, at which many distinguished persons of the family of Mendez were present. In their presence Frederigo declared that the brave Heimbart of Walhausen was Donna Clara's bridegroom, at the same calling them to witness the sealing it with the most solemn words, in order that whatever might afterwards happen should seem inimical to their contract, it might yet remain indissoluble. The spectators were somewhat astonished at these strange precautionary measures, though no one opposed Frederigo's desire, but unhesitatingly gave him their word that they would carry out his wishes. Their ready compliance was greatly caused by Don Alva's having, during his late sojourn in Malaga, filled the whole city with his praises of the two heroic young captains.

When the generous wines were circulating round the table, Frederigo stepped behind Heimbart's chair and whispered, "If it please you, senator, the moon is now risen and shining bright as day; I am ready to meet you." Heimbart bowed assentingly, and the youths left the hall, followed by the sweet salutations of their unsuspecting brides.

As they passed through the blooming gardens, Frederigo said: "Ah! how happily we might have walked together here had it not been for my rashness!"

"Yes, truly," answered Heimbart; "but as it has happened and cannot now be otherwise, we will proceed, and only look upon one another as soldiers and noblemen."

"Even so," replied Frederigo; and they hastened on to the farthest point of the gardens, where the sound of their clashing arms might not reach the high banquetting-hall.

Silent and enclosed amid dark groves was the chosen spot. No sounds could be heard there from the joyous company, no noise from the populous streets of the city. Only high in heaven the full moon shone down with bright beams upon the solemn circle. It was the right place. Both captains drew their shining blades and stood opposite to one another, ready for the combat; but before they began a kindlier feeling drew them to each other; they lowered their weapons and embraced in the most brotherly manner, then they tore themselves away and the fearful fight began.

They were now no more brothers in arms—no more friends—no more brothers-in-law who raised their sharp swords against each other. With firm boldness, but with cool collectedness, they fell upon one another, while each guarded his own breast at the same time. After a few hot, deadly passes the combatants were compelled to rest, and they regarded one another with increased love, each rejoicing to find his dear comrade so stout and courageous. Then the fierce strife began anew.

Heimbart dashed aside Frederigo's sword with his left hand as it was thrust at his side, but the keen edge had penetrated through his leathern glove, and the rosy blood gushed out.

"Halt!" cried Frederigo; and they searched for the wound; but finding it of no importance, they bound it up, and with undiminished ardor renewed the fight. It was not long before Heimbart's sword pierced Frederigo's shoulder, and the German, conscious that it had done so, cried in his turn, "Halt!" At first Frederigo would not acknowledge that there was a wound; but when the blood streamed forth, he accepted his friend's assistance. This would also seem of no consequence, and the noble Spaniard finding himself strong enough in arm and hand to wield the sword, they pursued the deadly contest.

Then they heard a garden-door open, and

the tread as of a horse from the groves. Both combatants stayed their stern work, and turned to the unwelcome visitant. The next moment they saw through the splendid pines some one approaching whose bearing and dress showed that he was a warrior, mounted on a stately charger; and Frederigo, as master of the house, said to him, "Senator, why you have intruded into a strange garden we will inquire some other time. I shall now only beg of you to retire from it at once, and leave me your name."

"I shall not retire at present," answered the stranger; "but my name I will gladly tell you. I am the Duke of Alva."

At this moment the moonbeams fell upon his stern pale face—that dwelling-place of all that was noble, and great, and majestic.

"I surely know you," said Alva, looking at them fixedly with his dark eyes. "Yes, truly, I do know you, you two heroes of the battle of Tunis. God be blessed and praised, that I find two such noble warriors alive, whom I had almost given up for lost. But tell me now, what has turned your brave swords against each other? I trust you will not object to lay open before me the cause of this knightly encounter."

They complied with the great Duke's behest. Both the youths related their history, from the evening before the embarkation till the present moment; whilst Alva remained motionless before them in deep meditation. At last he addressed them in the following manner:—

"May God and His Holy Word help me, my young knights, as I tell you, with my best wisdom and truth of heart, that I believe this affair of yours to be now perfectly settled. Twice have you fought with one another on account of the irritating words which escaped Don Frederigo's lips; and if indeed the slight wounds which you have hitherto received are not sufficient, still, your having been comrades in the fight at Tunis, and Sir Heimbart of Walhausen having saved Don Frederigo Mendez' life in the desert, after he had rescued his bride for him in battle, all this gives the knight of Walhausen the privilege of forgiving an enemy every offence, to whom he has shown himself so well inclined. The old Roman history tells us of two centuries under the great Julius Caesar who settled a dispute, and contracted a hearty brotherly friendship, from fighting side by side, and delivering one another out of the midst of the Gallic army. But I affirm that you two have done more for each other; and therefore I declare this affair to be entirely settled and at an end. Sheathe your swords, then, and embrace in my presence."

Obedient to their general's command, the young knights for the present put up their swords; but, anxious lest the slightest shade should fall upon their honor, they yet delayed the reconciling embrace.

Great Alva looked somewhat sternly upon them, and said, "Do you suppose, young knights, that I could desire to save the lives of two soldiers at the expense of their good name! Sooner than that, I would rather see you both struck dead at once. But I see that with such obstinate men, one must proceed to more effective measures." And leaping from his horse, which he bound to a tree, he stepped between the two captains, with a drawn sword in his right hand, crying out, "Whoever takes upon him to deny that the quarrel between Sir Heimbart of Walhausen and Don Frederigo Mendez is nobly and honorably settled, will have to do with Duke Alva for life or death. And should either of the aforementioned knights object to this, let him declare it. I stand as champion for my own opinion."

The youths bowed to their great umpire, and sank into one another's arms. The duke embraced them with heart-felt affection, which appeared the more charming and refreshing, as any outward demonstration of it was seldom to be seen in this strong-minded man.

Then he led the reconciled ones back to

their brides; and when these, after the first joyous surprise of the presence of the much-honored general was over, started back on perceiving drops of blood on the youths' garments, the duke said laughingly, "Oh! the brides-elect of soldiers must not shrink from such medals of honor."

The Duke Alva took on himself to stand as father to both the happy brides, and to fix the festival of their betrothal for the very next day. From this time forth they all lived in undisturbed concord; and when Sir Heimbart was recalled with his lovely spouse to the bosom of his native Germany, the two families yet continued near each other by letters and constant communications. And in after times the descendants of the lord of Walhausen boasted their connection with the family of Mendez, while the latter ever preserved the tradition of the brave and magnanimous Heimbart of Walhausen.

Hymn of the Imperial Guard.

FROM THE SAN FRANCISCO MONITOR.

Up, comrades, up, the bugle peals the note of war's alarms,
And the cry is ringing sternly round that calls the land to arms;
Adieu, adieu, fair land of France, where the vine of Brennus reigns;
We go where the blooming laurels grow on the bright Italian plains.
Advance! advance! brave sons of France, before the startled world,
For France once more her tricolor in triumph hath unfurled.
Our Eagles shall fly 'neath many a sky, with a halo round their way,
Where History flings on their flashing wings the light of Glory's ray;
And we shall bear them proudly on through many a mighty fray,
That shall win old nations back to life in the glorious coming day.
Then advance, advance, ye sons of France, before the startled world,
For France once more her tricolor in triumph hath unfurled.
The glowing heart of the land of Art throbbing for Liberty,
Our swords toroke to erase the yoke from beautiful Italy,
And the Magyar waits with kindling hope the aid of the Gallic hand,
To drive the hated Austrian forth from the old Hungarian land.
Then advance, advance, ye sons of France, before the startled world,
For France once more her tricolor in triumph hath unfurled.
See the Briton pale as he dons his mail for the coming conflict's shock,
And before his eyes see the phantom rise of the Chief on Helena's rock;
In foreboding fears already he hears through palace and mart and nave,
Our avenging shout o'er the battle rout—remember Waterloo!
Then advance, advance, ye sons of France, before the startled world,
For France once more her tricolor in triumph hath unfurled.
And hark! a wail from your kindred Gael comes floating from the west—
That gallant race whose chosen place was ever our battle's crest;
Now is the day we can repay the generous debt we owe
To Irish blood that freely flowed to conquer France's foe.
Then advance, advance, ye sons of France, before the startled world,
For France once more her tricolor in triumph hath unfurled.
Old Tricolor, as in days of yore, you shall wave o'er vanquished kings,
And your folds shall fly 'neath an English sky on Victory's crimson wings,
And Europe's shout shall in joy ring out, hailing Freedom in thy track,
When our task is done and we bear thee on to France with glory back.
Then advance, advance, ye sons of France, before the startled world,
For France once more her tricolor in triumph hath unfurled.

A SISTERS LOVE.

[The following touching story of sisterly affection was translated for THE RECORD by a pupil of the First Grammar Class of the College of St. Francis Xavier, in this city.]

[TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE METROPOLITAN RECORD.]
The scene of the following story is in Mar-seilles; the time, the 22d April, 1849.
Though the sun was not yet above the horizon, the quays of the old bridge were filled with an anxious crowd, attracted by the imposing spectacle which was presented to their view. Five frigates ranged in order, were hoisting their signals of departure, and the smoke of their powerful engines was wafted through the air in dense masses. The ship's guards concealed from view the soldiers destined to deliver Rome from the anarchists, who had assembled there from all parts of Europe. Whilst the fleet was preparing to depart, some officers, having obtained permission to descend, were bidding a last farewell to their wives or mothers, or pressing the hand of a friend.

In the midst of the attentive crowd, stood a young woman, pensive and silent, who, with her eyes fixed on the "Albatross," seemed to seek there, with tender solicitude, a parent or a friend. The dress of this lady was simple and modest, and in harmony with her whole demeanor. A mantle of a grey material similar to her dress, concealed her slight and delicate figure; she wore a straw hat without any ornament, and over it was thrown a gauze veil which shaded her noble and beautiful countenance, impressed in this moment of distress, with touching resignation.

Suddenly, with a gleam of joy shooting from her eyes, she waved a handkerchief over her head, and soon from the deck of the "Albatross" a similar signal answered hers; then a young soldier descended the side of the vessel, leaped from boat to boat to the quay, and making way through the crowd with his strong arms, joined her who had called him, embraced her tenderly, and turning towards the church of Saint John to the right, a more solitary place, said, "You are too good, my dear Clarisse, to come this morning."

"I wished to see you once more, my dear child," she answered in a voice sweet and full of emotion.

There was something maternal in these words, and the look which accompanied them; yet the lady was too young to be the mother of that gallant, fine youth, who was just springing into manhood.

"Have courage, dear sister," he said, "I shall soon return with promotion, perhaps, and with the blessing of our Holy Father the Pope."

"I hope so," she answered, making an effort to suppress her grief before it broke out in sobs. "Fulfill your duties then at the peril even of your life, since you have resolved to follow this noble but dangerous career. Fulfill also your duties as a Christian, that God may protect and preserve you."

She could speak no more, for she was suffocated with tears.

"I will no more forget your advice than your love and goodness to me." While speaking a sudden noise attracted his attention, and a number of soldiers on horseback passed through the crowd of men, women, and children, up to the railing which surrounded the church.

"There's the Commander-in-chief!" cried the lieutenant. "We were only waiting for him. Adieu, Clarisse, adieu my dear sister."

So saying he pressed her to his heart, and hastened to rejoin his vessel.

The young lady remained motionless for a long time, following with her eyes the vessels as they sailed majestically out of port, amid the stirring sounds of military music, and the boisterous acclamations of the crowd. Then when they had disappeared from her sight, she lowered her veil, walked to the end of the "Cours Bonaparte" and directed her steps to the hill of the "Notre Dame-de-la-Garde." Having arrived at the slope of the hill, Clarisse again perceived the vessels, which were steering in the direction of the Hyeran Islands. Sitting on a jutting rock, she contemplated for a long time the frigate, which, receding as rapidly as a bird of prey, carried with it all that she held most dear on earth; her tears continued to flow in abundance for a long time.

To understand the various emotions which agitated the soul of poor Clarisse one should know the strength of her love for Gustave, whom she had brought up with all the tenderness and care of a mother. She was the only parent he had, the only person on earth attached to him, for Clarisse was not quite fourteen when her mother left to her care the last fruit of an unhappy union. Madame Olivier had lost five children, was not rich, and to crown her misfortunes M. Olivier, already advanced in years, had become blind not long before, and consequently was obliged to re-

sign the situation he held in a banking establishment. When his poor wife became ill, she grew indifferent to life, but on account of her infant child, and the old man, whose only support she had been, she feared to die.

"What will become of the poor desolate creatures," she would often bitterly say, pressing to her heart her new-born babe. Large tears would flow from her sunken eyes down her wasted cheeks, and even when receiving extreme unction a painful sigh escaped her lips. Meanwhile Clarisse, who had boarded for several years at Lyons, returned in all haste from the convent, her heart filled with sorrow and fear.

With unspeakable emotion Madame Olivier gazed upon her daughter; grown so tall, beautiful, and graceful that she could with difficulty be recognized, then clasped her in her arms with ineffable tenderness.

"I confide to your care your brother and your father," she said, in a feeble voice; "guard the youth of the one, and the teenage of the other; to you I confide them both; it is the only legacy I have to leave."

"I accept it," answered Clarisse, with resolution. Then grief succeeding to enthusiasm, she added, melting into tears, "But you will not die; you will not thus abandon your children?"

Mme. Olivier could only press the little hand that she held in her own, her exhausted strength not permitting her to speak. An angelic smile played on her colorless lips; the sweet tranquillity of love had succeeded her despair; she had faith in the promises of Clarisse, and a few hours later the poor mother expired, without pain, in the arms of her well-beloved daughter.

When Clarisse realized her misfortune, she did not break out in useless tears, but, persevering in her sincere piety and firm resolution to accomplish her sacred promise, she, with a strength of mind above her years, concealed her grief to announce with composure to her father the cruel loss he had sustained. Having done her utmost to console him, she took little Gustave in her arms, carried him to the chamber of death, and, placing herself on her knees before the inanimate corpse, adopted this feeble creature, and renewed her promise to watch over him as a mother.

On the next day the babe was established, together with the nurse, in the room of his young sister. Clarisse received his first smile, guided his first steps, and watched over him tenderly during all the diseases and troubles incident to childhood.

It was an affecting scene to see this young girl, seated before her blind father, holding with one hand the journal from which she used to read to him every day, and with the other little Gustave, who lay asleep on her knee, or to meet her on the walk, guiding the steps of the old man and leading the child by the hand.

They passed many years thus in sweet peace and in the exercise of their Christian duties. Clarisse, almost separated from the world, had no other pleasure than to watch the progress of Gustave, whose education she conducted; but she was happy in the happiness of this child, in the comfort of her father, and in the approbation of her conscience.

Meanwhile the time arrived when her dearly-loved brother, her adopted son, must quit the maternal roof for the military school into which he had been admitted. Alas! if he had known the secret wish of his sister, he would not have embraced a career which would separate them; but always generous and disinterested in her tenderness, Clarisse had abstained from expressing her opinion, in order that Gustave might have full liberty to choose the career in life he desired. Her strict economy and the privations which she imposed on herself furnished enough to provide for the expense of his outfit. But at the time the young man left the school of St. Cyr, with the epaulettes of sous-lieutenant, his poor sister was without support and alone, and his father was dead.

Gustave Olivier asked and obtained permission to join the Twentieth Regiment of the line, which was then in garrison at Marseilles, and for eighteen months Clarisse enjoyed the presence of the child of her heart, guided him by her counsels, and surrounded him with her tenderness. Then the expedition to Italy was resolved upon, and the Twentieth received orders to depart; the frigates arrived in the port, all had embarked, the signal was given and the fleet set out to sea. A few

minutes passed and they disappeared below the horizon.

Then Mlle. Olivier rose slowly, continued her ascent to the chapel, and there prayed long and fervently, kneeling before the altar of "Notre Dame de la Garde."

CHAPTER II.

After two days' prosperous sail the fleet arrived in sight of Civita Vecchia, and the troops, after a little negotiation, were received without opposition inside the walls of the city. The next day General Oudinot, at the head of only 5,500 men, marched towards Rome with the security of a chivalrous and confident soldier.

Gustave, happy and proud to be in a land so replete with reminiscences, marched with a gay and martial step, and if the image of Clarisse came before him it excited only agreeable thoughts; for the poor girl had studiously concealed from him her grief and tears. Thus he walked gaily on, inspiring the soldiers, by his example, to support, under a burning sun, the fatigues of a long march without flinching. He was a tall and handsome youth, with an undaunted eye and a frank, open countenance—a little too enthusiastic, perhaps, but full of honor and courage. Lively, intellectual and witty, he cheered his companions and subordinates by the amiability of his character, which was a happy mixture of gaiety and benevolence.

"Courage, my friends," he said to his soldiers; "in two days we will enter the Eternal City, the capital of the Christian world. That is well worth a little suffering."

Then he called the Cantinier and ordered her to distribute some brandy among the men at his own expense, which contributed as much as his pleasant words to keep up their good humor.

They arrived late at Palo, worn out with fatigue, but full of hope and courage. The march on the morrow, however, did not appear much more than a walk, and from Castle Guido, where the little army halted, the French saluted with transport the dome of St. Peters, which looked to them like the giant crown of the queen of cities.

Throwing himself on the bare earth, Gustave thought of the morrow's journey with pleasure. How many wonders he was about to admire! What an extraordinary impression the city of souvenirs produced on his ardent imagination.

"Captain," he said, to an old soldier of the empire, who had obtained his grade by bravery and fidelity, "just think, we are not more than five or six miles from Rome, that celebrated city which has given birth to so many heroes, which has crowned so many martyrs; from that Rome, to which in olden times pilgrims wended their way from all parts of the world. Oh, it will be impossible to sleep to-night."

"I fear so," answered Capt. Chenardon, enveloping himself in his cloak, "the ground is so terribly hard on a poor fellow affected as I am with the rheumatism; but at your age, Oliver, I would sleep any place: on the carriage of a gun, on the ground, or in the snows; indeed, if it was not for those troublesome pains that returned last night you would hear me snoring the whole night through."

"What, Captain! are you not overjoyed, enraptured, to stand on those roads over which Roman armies have marched, where the triumphal chariots have rolled, not to mention the recent exploits of our fathers?"

"Yes, yes, the campaign of Italy, I have that at my fingers' ends. However, if we had a few more dangers to incur, a few more victories to gain, you would find that I would soon forget my rheumatism. But to go to Rome, and enter the great gate as we would at Aire or Strasbourg—that would ill recompense us for the perils of the ocean which we have undergone."

"Who knows," said Gustave, "but the Romans will defend themselves; they say they have obtained reinforcements."

"I hope so," answered the Captain, "then we may exchange a few shots and rush once more to the assault, as I have often done when but a simple soldier."

"Hope! hope!" Gustave hastened to say, for he feared that he would have to listen for the hundredth time to the siege of Saragossa and the exploits of Jerome Chenardon. "Good night, I must try and sleep to be fresh and ready for the morrow." Saying this the Lieutenant threw over his head the hood of his cloak, and lay down by the wall of a church,

well persuaded that he would pass the entire night in artistic reveries and poetical ecstasies. But little by little, his senses became confused, his eyelids became heavy, and he slept.

It seemed then as if a vast battlefield appeared before him, and as rank after rank conquered or was conquered, he felt all the excitement of victory and all the poignant emotions of defeat. Then the image of Clarisse mingled itself with those bloody sights; she reproached him sorrowfully for forgetting her advice and neglecting to implore the God of armies, in whose hands alone is victory.

The harsh voice of the captain aroused the young officer. "Plague on this rheumatism," Chenardon uttered between his teeth, rising with difficulty from his improvised couch, "I verily believe that it is worse than ever."

"The Romans will take it upon themselves to cure you," interrupted Gustave. "Did you not say there was nothing like a few shots to put you in good humor? I dreamt last night that they would give it to us to our hearts' content." So saying, the lieutenant performed his morning ablutions in the basin of a neighboring fountain, brushed his dark hair, and carefully put on his best uniform; for he wished to be as bright as on a wedding day, when making his entry into the capital of the Christian world. When all the soldiers had followed his example, and the drum gave the signal for departure, he set out, repeating with his sonorous voice a refrain from an old war song, which the soldiers sung in chorus.

They marched thus for a few hours in the middle of a country whose soil was barren of verdure, but Rome was before their eyes, with its many towers, majestic domes and glancing spires, traced distinctly in the transparent azure of a sky without cloud, and that view animated them with noble ardor.

The advance was stopped for a short time before a bridge occupied by the Garibaldians, who feebly attempted to impede the passage of the troops. The French, however, smiled at their efforts, and under the orders of the General-in-chief, rapidly executed the necessary manoeuvres to re-establish the communication. Two hours later the little army gaily passed over the bridge, and after having marched for some time on the deserted route, a battalion of the 20th of the line was directed against the gate of Saint Pancras, while a column composed of the "compagnie d'engénierie," of a certain number of marksmen from Vincennes, and some troops of the line, in which Gustave's battalion was included, advanced through some discovered roads towards the Cavellegieran gate, which a bank of earth concealed from their view. But before they had marched a hundred paces, a discharge of artillery, like a clap of thunder resounded in the air. "Oh, ho!" said Captain Jerome, "that is a military salute, only it is a little too strongly accentuated."

Gustave's heart beat violently, not with fear but with hope; so much did the prospect of his first battle excite the imagination of this ardent young officer.

"That is indeed a military salute," said the general of the troop, continuing to advance without the slightest hesitation.

Scarcely had he spoken when a discharge again awakened the echoes around, and the quick and well directed fire was followed by a shower of leaden hail.

"They honor us too much," muttered Jerome Chenardon, "and we must not be in arrears for politeness."

"Charge! charge!" was now heard on all sides. The artillery was thundering the whole time, and our soldiers had nothing but their guns to oppose to the enemy, who were invisible behind the ramparts; but French valor urged them on, in spite of the evident ineffectuality of their efforts. Then came a furious struggle, in which courage and daring made up for inequality in number and inefficiency of means. Some soldiers—"dugeni"—even attempted to break down the gate with axes, and if the Romans were quicker or more courageous, most of them would have perished, so unequal were the forces. Gustave, boiling with youthful ardor, animated his soldiers by voice and gesture, and saved many of them from death. He seized one of their guns, and fixed with a precision that showed his address and coolness. But at last he was wounded. One ball pierced his hat, another grazed his cheek and lodged in his shoulder, and the blood flowed over his torn uniform, but still he did not budge from his post.

"Lieutenant Olivier, go and dress your wounds," said the captain.

"It is nothing, I assure you, he answered, "Go, I command you!" returned Chenardon, sternly.

A soldier then came to assist Gustave, for his gait was unsteady.

"I will return soon," he said, leaving the field with regret.

The ambulances for the wounded were stationed in two country houses not far apart from each other, and beyond the range of the balls. Even then the intendant—Duthéil—charged with the administration of the army, went from one to the other with as much coolness and presence of mind as if the bullets and missiles which rained on his path were nothing but hailstones.

"There, Lieutenant," said he to Gustave, pointing to the door of the large ambulance.

In a large hall, then full of the wounded, the surgeons exercised their painful ministry with a zeal worthy of all praise. Fresh water from the fountain served to lave the wounds, and linen found in the pantries was used for lint. Having been tended, the wounded were replaced upon beds, sofas, and even billiard tables—any place where they could find a couch softer than the ground. When Gustave's turn came, the ball was extracted from his grievous wound, and a glass of wine was given him by the Cantinier, after which his strength having somewhat returned, he again put on his uniform, and in spite of the pain he felt, hastened to rejoin his company.

The French, meanwhile, had continued to give battle with a constancy worthy of a better fate. General Oudinot, on horseback, gave to all an example of constant intrepidity; officers and soldiers performed prodigies of valor—vain efforts, which could not ensure victory.

"What did you come back here for?" said the Captain, seeing him looking so pale that he thought he was about to expire.

"To conquer or die with you," was the answer.

The brave captain warmly grasped his hand.

A minute after, another shot hit poor Olivier in the right leg.

"Leave me, my friends," he said to the soldiers who pressed around him, and wished to carry him back to the ambulance; "Leave me; your presence in the fight is more necessary now than ever, and, moreover, it is only a scratch; a little repose, and you will see me again at your side."

"How hard it is to conquer him, for all his delicate hand and curling hair," said an old sergeant of the grenadiers. "On! on! and take pattern by him."

Meanwhile, poor Gustave felt that he was failing, and the blood flowed copiously from his new wound. He bound his handkerchief around his leg. An ardent thirst devoured him, but the murmur of a fountain not far off could be heard. "Oh, if I could only get a drop of water in the palm of my hand, and wet my lips with it," he said to himself, "my strength would be restored without doubt, and I would yet render some service to my country."

He arose and walked with difficulty from the elevated position which his company occupied as far as a little valley that he perceived on the left, hoping to discover the water whose murmurings he had heard; but his wounded leg soon refused to support him, and he was obliged to crawl along the earth to a cluster of trees on the right of the high road, and there, worn out with fatigue, his forehead covered with a cold sweat, he stopped raised his eyes towards heaven as if to pray, and fainted.

CHAPTER III.

When Gustave's senses returned, the moon was rising behind the hill, and her pale light clothed, with a sweet brilliancy, the valley and the road, lately full of noise and tumult, but now silent and deserted as a cemetery. The young man could not for some time collect his scattered ideas, or determine his actual situation. Why was he alone and wounded in this solitary valley? Why had his companions abandoned him, and how had he come there?

Soon, however, the events of the preceding evening returned to his memory; he thought that the French, powerless before the ramparts, were perhaps cut down in number, and entirely defeated. Then a mortal sadness came over him.

If the issue of the battle of the 20th of April seemed so terrible to the young offi-

cer, the reality would have appeared more sorrowful if he had known it. The soldiers of the 20th of the line, before the gate of St. Pancras, had been deceived by Italian subtlety, and traitorously surprised and disarmed by those who called them by the sweet name of brothers. As to the soldiers before the Cavalliegian gate, they, after a display of courage as glorious as useless, were obliged to retrace their steps to Castle Guido; but the retreat was effected in good order. The wounded were carried in the wagons. The General-in-chief, and also the intendant, quitted not their posts of peril and honor until the last convoy of the wounded was safe on the route to Castle Guido.

If Lieutenant Olivier's soldiers had known what became of their officer—if the cluster of trees which protected him from the rays of the sun had not concealed him from their eyes, they would not certainly have abandoned him; but in the heat of the action no one perceived him, and Captain Cheneardon believed he had returned to the ambulance.

Oh! if the poor young man could at least regain strength enough to go back and assure himself of the fate of his companions! But in vain he essayed to make a few steps; his wounded leg was unequal to the exertion, and, in intense pain, he fell to the earth. Then discouraging thoughts harassed his spirit. He must die thus, unknown to all—die so young and so full of hope, without a friendly hand to close his eyelids—without a priest of the Lord to receive his last confession and to bless the solemn moment. And what would become of poor Clarisse at this fatal news? Who would give her the fortitude to support so great an affliction?—she who loved him with so tender a love.

Alas! he had hoped to return one day to share with her the rewards he had obtained—to be the consolation and solace of her old age, as she had been the joy and support of his infancy and youth. Oh! if she knew how sick and forlorn he was—she who provided so attentively for all his wants, and watched by his couch with so much solicitude, even at the slightest indisposition. And all the proofs of affection that his sister had given returned to his mind. He recollected a thousand attentions passed over and unnoticed till now, and tears of love and sorrow moistened his languid eyelids.

But with the remembrance of Clarisse, her pious exhortations, her salutary counsels soon recurred to his mind; then raising his humid eyes towards heaven, he prayed with all the fervor of love for that dear sister whom he had left almost without support. Then reverting to himself and seeing death approaching, he asked God in his mercy to pardon his sins, resigned himself without murmur to the Divine will, and religiously offered up the sacrifice of his life.

He passed the rest of the night in sufferings, endured with the courage of a soldier and the patience of a Christian. When the first hours of day combated the darkness, a kind of numbness came over him; the cold of the morning and the feebleness occasioned by the loss of blood rendered him insensible to all suffering, and his thoughts became confused.

It seemed to him then as if a benevolent-looking man approached him, and ascertained whether he were alive or dead; then Gustave endeavored to speak—useless effort! the words expired on his dying lips. This charitable person knelt down beside him, examined his wounds in silence and placed a flagon of wine to his lips; then bearing him in his shoulders he walked away with difficulty, almost sinking under his burden. Suddenly they were surrounded by a troop of men, who spoke menacingly. The wounded youth wished to draw his sabre and defend to the last extremity the kind individual who had succored him, but his hand fell languidly by his side, and, overcome by this great effort, he again became senseless.

CHAPTER IV.

Meanwhile poor Clarisse sighed for a letter from Gustave. He had written to her on his arrival at Civita Vecchia, but many days had elapsed since then, and alarming rumors began to circulate in the city. Soon the journals published the sorrowful details of the battle of the 30th of April, and private correspondence came in abundance; but Clarisse did not receive a single line. Then a mortal sadness came over her. Every day she awaited the arrival of the mail with unexpressed anxiety, and at the distribution, when

the postman would say, "I have nothing for you to-day," she would return to her home and weep bitterly.

Finally, a captain of the Thirty-third, writing to one of his comrades at Marseilles, mentioned that young Olivier had been wounded during the combat and brought to the ambulance, and the parent of this comrade informed Clarisse of the fatal news. This was like the stab of a poniard to her; but the strength of character, of which she had given so many proofs, did not forsake her at this trying moment; therefore, instead of losing time in useless tears, she formed a courageous resolution for a girl who had never left her native country, and twenty-four hours later Clarisse, mournful, but resigned, and full of confidence in God, whom she had never called upon in vain, was far out at sea, attended by her old nurse, who never left her. A prosperous wind seconded their desires; the vessel cut through the waves with marvellous speed, and after thirty-six hours of admirable sailing, the little city of Civita Vecchia rose up before their impatient eyes. But a bitter disappointment awaited them at this desired port. The General-in-chief would not permit any female to disembark, and, moreover, the wounded had been reported to the Island of Corsica. Clarisse, still more sorrowful, but not discouraged, took passage in a small vessel which brought her to Bastia.

Scarcely had she set foot on land than she proceeded, without even engaging apartments at a hotel, to the hospital, her heart beating with sorrowful anxiety.

"My brother, Lieutenant Olivier, is he not among the wounded brought from Italy?" she asked, in a trembling tone, of the superintendent of the hospital, who viewed with admiration this beautiful young woman, so touching in her grief.

"Lieutenant Olivier" he slowly repeated, I do not remember that name."

"He is then dead," cried Clarisse in a despairing voice.

"Calm yourself, Madame," said the superintendent "you are not sure that such is the case."

"Oh, in mercy, sir, tell me the truth, I am strong enough to bear it."

"I really know nothing about him. There is no officer of that name on my registry; but perhaps you could obtain certain intelligence from the wounded of his regiment, who have remained at Bastia."

"Lead me to them, I beg of you," said Clarisse.

"Take my arm," he answered, seeing that she was so unwearying that she could hardly support herself.

They soon came to the bed of a young soldier of the 20th, whose leg had been amputated. "My friend," said the superintendent to the patient, "do you know Lieutenant Olivier, and if so, will you give some account of him to this lady?"

"Do I know my lieutenant?" answered the wounded man. "Parbleu! I know him well. A brave and fine young fellow, who took the greatest care of us during the march."

"Do you know if he was wounded?" asked Clarisse shuddering.

"Mon Dieu! yes; grievously too, although he told us it was only a scratch; but he could not support himself, and he bled a great deal."

"And what became of him then?" said the poor girl, so pale that one would think she was about to expire. "I do not know," replied the soldier, "for a minute after I was myself carried to the ambulance, and I have not seen him since."

"Madame," the superintendent hastened to say, "it is probable that your brother's wound has not been dangerous enough to require medical treatment for any length of time, therefore he may be in the hospital at Civita Vecchia, if indeed he has not entirely recovered."

"God bless you," answered Clarisse, "but I dare not hope."

When Mlle Olivier reached her room in the hotel, she knelt down and tried to say with Job, "My God, you have given him to me, and you have taken him away; blessed be thy name." But the words died on her lips, and she could only exclaim, shedding torrents of tears, "Lord! Lord! I have pity on me."

Prayer and reflection soon made her stronger and calmer, and believing that there was still room for hope, she determined to embark a second time for Civita Vecchia.

The orders of the general were not so strict

as before, and she was permitted to land. Her first care, as at Bastia, was to go to the hospital, and seek from room to room, from bed to bed, the dear object of her love. This time, as before, all in vain. From the General-in-chief himself, to whom she went, she learned that Gustave, wounded twice in the affray, had disappeared, and had not been heard of since; and Clarisse, not doubting in the least her misfortune, returned to the hotel a prey to the most overwhelming emotion.

CHAPTER V.

Meanwhile the French, loth to renounce the enterprise, sighed for the combat. Many weeks were lost in fruitless negotiations, but during this interval they had received considerable reinforcements and a supply of materials necessary to carry on the siege of a large city.

Already they had summoned the Romans to surrender, and on their obstinate refusal the artillery commenced to batter the ramparts. On the night of the 21st of June they obtained possession of two bastions and the ramparts which joined them before the Janiculum, and on the 30th of the same month a more decisive attack left in their hands a third bastion, six cannon, and a large number of prisoners.

In consequence there was in the city a tumult so extraordinary, such a confusion, that it is difficult to give any idea of it. Women, children, and old men were running hither and thither, seeking intelligence of their husbands, their fathers or their sons; others run to the hospitals of the Holy Ghost or to Mount Cavallo where the princess Belgiojoso had fitted up an ambulance in the royal palace, looking for their parents and their friends; cowards hid themselves in the caves to be safe from the balls; the civic guard traversed the streets with a terrified mien; and whilst that part of the population which looked upon the French as deliverers, not daring to manifest their secret wishes, contented themselves with addressing their prayers to Heaven for the prompt success of their arms, Garibaldi openly declared to the Trumvirs that it was impossible to prolong the resistance.

During this time of general terror and trouble, a sorrowful scene was passing within the four walls of a modest apartment on the Corso. The young woman who occupied it seemed indifferent to all exterior troubles, all the faculties of her heart and soul were so strongly concentrated in the patient, who lay stretched on a small iron bedstead, struggling painfully in his agony. The man was young, and good looking, notwithstanding the ravages of a long and dangerous disease.

A copious sweat ran down his burning forehead; strange cries and incoherent words escaped his lips, and it was not hard to see by his haggard eyes that he did not even recognize his loving and devoted sister, whose attentions and prayers for him contended with death.

"Mon Dieu!" said Clarisse, for it was she, wiping with her handkerchief the burning forehead of the sufferer, "the fever is worse, and the doctor has not come."

She often pulled the cord attached to her bell, but no one answered her call, for the nurse had gone for the physician.

"Lord! Lord! have pity on me," she repeated, interiorly, whilst endeavoring to relieve the patient, who was tossing on his couch.

At this moment the noise of footsteps was heard on the stairs, and some person knocked at the door.

"Come in—come in!" cried Clarisse, hoping that it was the doctor at last. A person clothed in black then came in. "You here! father," cried Clarisse; "it is Heaven that has sent you. Alas!" she added, bursting into tears, "without doubt your holy ministry is the only one that is useful to my poor Gustave."

The person she called father approached the patient, felt his pulse attentively, and answered, in a voice full of benevolence, "Have confidence in God, Madame; I have hopes that he will save your brother."

The patient, in fact, had become calmer; his head reposed quietly on the pillow, and he slept.

"May God bless you, father," said Clarisse; "but my poor brother has passed a miserable night, and even now that he is better, would you not think he was about to die, he appears so feeble and worn out."

"He was worse the day I found him near the walls of Rome, and when the soldiers of

Garibaldi surrounded us, I believed at the moment that I had disputed with them for a dead body."

"Ah, his preservation that day was a miracle of Heaven, performed in behalf of your heroic charity."

"I did but fulfill a vow," humbly returned the prelate; "but cannot God, who made use of me to snatch this poor young man from certain death, restore him to health? Was I not He who gave you the courage to seek you brother even within the walls of a besieged city? Was it not He who put me in your way, and inspired you to address yourself to me to obtain tidings of him? Then hope, my child, and dry your tears. I have joyful news for you. A few hours more, and you will be surrounded by your compatriots and friends. The city has surrendered; the French are masters of Rome."

"Masters of Rome! is that certain?" repeated a feeble but distinct voice which made Mlle Olivier start.

"Most certain, my friend," said the prelate, with kindness, bending over the bed of the sick man.

"And I, where am I?" he returned, looking round him with a perplexed air; "ah, I remember now. Yesterday, during the attack, I was wounded by a shot, but I am well now, and I must join my comrades to enter Rome with them."

"My God! he is out of his mind yet," said Clarisse, throwing herself on her knees before the bed.

"My sister, my dear sister!" cried Gustave, rising on his couch, and eagerly stretching forth his arms to her. "So it was not a dream last night, when I seemed to hear and see you; but where am I? by what happy chance am I so blessed as to find you near me? I feared that I would die without seeing you; but no; you are here and I am recovering. Oh! I have nothing to fear or to desire."

Clarisse pressed him to her heart, without being able to utter a single word, the ineffable joy which overflowed her soul repaying her a hundred fold for all she had undergone during the last two months.

The first transports of joy over she explained to Gustave his present situation, told him that after the combat of the 30th of April, Bishop L— traversing the battle field to seek for the wounded had found him stretched on the ground, that he had dressed his wounds and borne him on his shoulders to Rome, under the very eyes of the Garibaldians, who encountered him at the Cavalliegian gate."

Placed in an hospital, the wounded man's brain became affected, and all hope of his recovery was given up; his condition was such that he did not recognize Clarisse, when, finding him after innumerable perils and dangers, she had caused him to be brought to her lodgings, and then passed the days and nights by his side.

Mlle Olivier had scarcely finished giving these details, when the doctor entered the room. He was not slow in perceiving that a favorable reaction had taken place, and that the patient was out of danger.

Soon the officers of the 20th called to see their comrade, and were surprised and delighted to find him so strong. All testified to his brave conduct, and the Colonel promised him the cross of the Legion of Honor.

When this anxiously desired cross arrived, Clarisse herself attached it to the joyfully heaving breast of the young officer, and embracing him with a maternal pride, said: "This cross is, at the same time, a token of honor and the sign of a good Christian; remain always worthy of wearing it."

"You may rely upon that my dear sister," answered Gustave sensibly affected, "as well as on my lively remembrance of your tenderness and love, of which you have given a new proof. Neither shall I ever forget that but for the courage and charity of that venerable prelate I had never enjoyed this glorious reward, and that I should have died unknown in a hospital among strangers."

They both went to pay a visit to Mgr. L—, who received them with his accustomed benevolence, and wished them all happiness.

Then Clarisse returned to Marseilles, thanking God on the happy success of her undertaking.

*It is related that during the siege of Rome this prelate often went out thus in search of the wounded, to give them all the spiritual and temporal succor that was in his power. Once when carrying a French soldier on his shoulders he was met by Garibaldi himself, who, touched by this heroic charity, made himself known to the prelate, and, as a mark of his admiration, ordered his soldiers to open their ranks to let him pass.

WILD SPORTS IN THE EAST.

BEAR AND TIGER HUNTING.

The following graphic account of wild sports in India will be read with interest. It is from a work entitled "Scenes and Sports in Foreign Lands," published some years ago in London:

India was the chief scene of our soldier's recorded adventures. We shall begin our extracts with a scene from our author's Eastern sports, which will probably amuse the reader as much as it has done us:

While on the subject of dogs, I cannot forbear mentioning a pack which we attempted to set on foot, and which, from the variety of curs of which it was composed, went by the name of the Baubery Hunt. Our ambition did not extend beyond bagged foxes and jackals. However, on one occasion, after circulars had been issued to all the members of the Baubery, stating the time and place of meeting, no fox was to be had for love or money; we were completely nonplussed. At last a brilliant idea struck me. I sent my servant to the bazaar with directions to catch a dog that bore the greatest resemblance to a jackal; he returned with an animal certainly in shape not unlike what we wanted, but not at all tallying in color, our captive being perfectly white. It was, however, too late to replace him; our only plan was to disguise him as best we might. There happened to be some red paint at hand; we set immediately about his toilet, and no lady ever applied rouge with more effect. In five minutes he looked so beautiful that his mother would not have known him. But it was not in the power of paint to change the shape of his tail; therefore, having supplied ourselves with the brush of a dunnet jackal, we cunningly fitted this to his spanker-boom with sundry pieces of whipcord; and putting the finishing touch to his dress by anointing him with oil of aniseed, he was carefully deposited in a sack, placed on the shoulders of a horsekeeper, and conveyed to a bit of a jungle about a quarter of a mile from the meeting place and four or five from the cantonment.

We mustered on that day a strong field; it was, moreover, cloudy, and promised good scent. Ten minutes' law was allowed to the "painter;" the dogs were then put on his track and went off full cry. Every one said that it was likely to be the best run we had yet had. I—n, an old Yorkshire breakneck, was in ecstacy. "There he goes," cried he, as we viewed the brute; "there he goes!" A fine fellow is he, and what a fine pace he keeps up! But hold hard, gentlemen; don't ride over the dogs." I—n was the oracle of the hunt, and the parry was put down as a jackal of the first water. At first his long legs had the best of our little mongrel terriers, but their bottom soon began to tell. We were now running in view, and as we gained on him several of the knowing ones began to be sadly puzzled; for although the paint was good paint, and had, moreover, been laid on thick, it was not entirely proof against bushes and water, and a piece of swampy ground we had just crossed had done a great deal towards softening the tints. To make short of a long story, the poor parry died the death amid shouts of merriment of all who witnessed his rouse and false feather. I said all who saw the fun; but no, there was one, our oracle, who did not enjoy the joke. He said it was a boyish trick, withdrew his patronage, and never more risked his reputation by joining the "Baubery Hunt."

Those extraordinary creatures called adjutants, birds of great size, which serve as scavengers for the barracks at Calcutta, seem to afford infinite amusement to the officers stationed there. Major Napier records the following incident, told by one of his companions, respecting these huge, glutinous birds: "Wishing to carry on my experiments with the adjutants, I noticed a favorite little Blenheim lap-dog, belonging to one of the ladies of the family, into the square, in view of the adjutants.

The latter appeared at first undecided what course to pursue, a real Blenheim being a delicacy to which they had probably not been accustomed. In the meantime, the poor little dog, nothing abashed at the attention bestowed upon him, was sauntering carelessly and fearlessly along, as he might, under similar circumstances, have done at home in a barn-yard well stocked with turkeys and fowls. At this moment a huge adjutant gravely approached, and only moving the muscles of his countenance to yawn destruction on the unhappy little animal, took him quietly up, and the next moment he disappeared down the deep abyss opened to receive him. A piercing shriek warned me, in my place of concealment, that other eyes had beheld the metamorphosis of a dog into a "swallow." The next instant a fair form, with dishevelled locks, was rushing across the square; but 'twas too late. The adjutant majestically soared aloft, and I beheld him alight on the highest pinnacle of a distant building, where, "like patience on a monument smiling at grief," he leisurely and patiently appeared to await the progress of digestion.

But we are, in a measure, wasting time; for we imagine that our gallant soldier's adventures with animals of a more dangerous stamp than dogs and adjutants constitute the cream of his book. First, for a tiger scene: We thus (says the major, speaking of an excursion) sauntered carelessly along until, as we approached the rock, an object attracted our attention which put us on the *qui vive*. It was the carcass of a sheep nearly devoured, and that recently. This smelt rather *tigerish*, particularly as the underwelt at the foot of the rock was extremely thick and tangled, affording likely covert for a beast of prey; we therefore proceeded cautiously. Nothing, however, particularly fixed our attention until we had nearly reached the summit. Here, on a ledge of granite overlooking a chasm many feet in depth, and in front of an aperture in the rock, we saw a quantity of tiger's hair, as if he had been in the habit of basking there in the sun. We resolved, therefore, to lie in ambush immediately above the fissure, which we supposed to be his den, and patiently await when he should emerge, when we might get a shot at him within a few feet, and before he could be aware of our presence.

But in this world the best concerted plans are liable to be frustrated. We had not been ten minutes in our position when, instead of coming, as we expected, from under our feet, and allowing us to take him in the rear, a slight rustling in the bushes immediately in front of us was followed by a noble royal tiger, advancing most majestically along the ledge of rock. At first he did not perceive us, and we allowed him to approach a few paces; he then looked up, viewed us, and made a dead stop. Not a second was to be lost; he was within twelve yards, and a single bound would have sent at least one of the party to eternity. We both fired instantaneously, and both with effect; he reared himself up on his hind legs, as if to make a forward bound, fell back, and rolled headlong into the abyss below. My ball had hit him between the eyes; G—'s had struck him in the loins.

I know not how he found himself, but I must confess that, although my hand was steady enough when I fired, after the business was over, and I was again proceeding to load it, it felt *unkimmon* tremulous, much as if I had had a glass "de trop" over my night. As to the poor black fellow who had accompanied us, he was a perfect chameleon, his polished black phiz being transmogrified into an ashy blue.

On another occasion the major, when sporting alone, met and shot a large bear. He must have been in great peril, but he speaks of the affair as coolly as if he had been shooting snipes. Having heard of a most destructive bear, he sallied out with an old and comparatively inefficient native attendant, "determined, in spite of rocks and briars, to penetrate into the heart of his stronghold, and beard the lion in his

very den; but in so doing I had to encounter a thousand difficulties; for, after proceeding some distance up the hill, I was often obliged to creep along on all fours through this intricate maze. I had just emerged from this awkward position, followed by Chennoo, when, at the turn of the rock, a large bear appeared within ten paces. The brute was advancing very slowly, and looking up in my face with the most ludicrous gravity, which I soon put an end to by giving my left barrel through the head, whereupon the facetious monster rose capering on his hind legs; bang went No. 2 barrel, and over rolled friend bruin, apparently lifeless. Immediately from the spot whereon he lay extended arose a din which must have awakened the dead. For an instant I was taken quite aback, but soon recollected it to be a second edition of the music I had heard some days before from the top of the rock, and hastening to ascertain the cause, to my surprise I beheld two young cubs, holding on like sick monkeys by the long and shaggy coat of their prostrate dam, and roaring most lustily. I had no idea of letting the youngsters slip through my fingers; so running up, I laid hold of each by the scruff of the neck, and attempted to drag them off their maternal hold. In the mean time the old lady, who apparently had only been in a trance, feeling something unusual going on, with an effort recovered her legs, and began with one fore paw to wipe away the blood and brains which were trickling over her eyes and obscuring her visual organs. Luckily Chennoo, who carried my spear and rifle, was at hand, and applying the muzzle of the latter to her ear, I settled her instantly. The young bears were carried off to our cantonment."

It would be difficult to have a fair conception of the amount of courage requisite to perform such an act as the following, with which Major Napier closes his sporting scenes:

Before dismissing forever these raw-skull-and-bloody-bone tales of tigers, (a name which an old Indian now is almost ashamed to pronounce,) I must relate one of the most daring and successful attempts at muzzling a man-eater to be met with in sporting annals.

On the highroad between Madras and Hyderabad, and about sixty miles from the latter, is a small place called Nelcondah, situated in a narrow pass between two high hills. In the beginning of 182—, a tiger took up his residence in the abandoned old fort which crowns one of these eminences, and committed almost daily depredations on the numerous travellers passing on that much frequented road. He at last carried his audacity to such a pitch as to walk off in broad daylight with an officer's servant from the midst of a party of sepoys. On arriving at Secunderabad, his master, who was much attached to the poor fellow from having had him long in his service, related the circumstance, and Captain W—, of the commissariat, determined on avenging his death.

W— but why should I attempt any mystery in relating as gallant an action as was ever performed by a staunch votary of Nimrod? And such was Whistler, who will not, I am sure, feel annoyed in seeing his name recorded where it so well deserves a place. Well, then, Whistler, who was no novice at this sort of work, immediately started off to the scene of action, with a couple of friends. On arriving at Nelcondah, scouts were placed on the look-out, one of whom shortly announced that he had discovered the retreat of the tiger, and led the party towards the top of the hill. Here, amid a chaos of large rocks, he pointed to a deep chasm, at the end of which there was a recess, where he said the animal had retired. It was, however, impossible to get sight of him without first dropping down a height of sixteen or eighteen feet into the den below, from which there was no retreat. Whistler hesitated not, took the fearful leap, and, fortunately alighting on his feet, saw the monster quietly reposing at the farther end of the den. He gave him no time to rise, but, with the quickness of thought, leveling his rifle, sent a ball through his brain, and extended him lifeless on the spot.

FACETIÆ.

TR FOR TAX.—A pedlar halted at a public house in a Scotch village, and at the landlady's request displayed nearly every article in his pack for her examination. This he did cheerfully, expecting that a large purchase would be made. On inquiring what article the landlady would like to buy, she coolly replied, "Hoot, I dinna want to buy ony thing; I merely wanted a sight o' them." "I'm sorry ye'll no buy," said the pedlar, "but never mind, let's see half-a-nutcheekin o' your best whisky." The stoop was instantly filled, and a voluntary piece of oaten cake placed beside it on the server. The pedlar kept warming himself at a brisk fire, and crumping the gratis cakes, while the landlady was allowed in courtesy to help herself and some female gossips, who had also been inspectors of the pack, to taste of the liquor; having drank his health, and a good sale to him, he filled up the glass and handed it to him. "Na, na," said he, "I want nae o' your whisky; I only asked ye for a sight o' it." So saying, he tightened his strap, and set off on the tramp.

THE "COOL OF THE EVENING."—Sydney Smith was complaining of a young gentleman who, although many years his junior, was in the habit of addressing him by his Christian name, a privilege which, as Sydney Smith remarked, he only allowed his most intimate friends. Shortly after the gentleman in question entered the room, and familiarly addressing Smith as "Sydney," inquired how he expected to pass the day. "For my part," he added, "the Archbishop of Canterbury (the then Dr. Howley) has often invited me to pay him a visit at Addington Park, and I think I shall drive down and return in the cool of the evening." "Ah," returned Smith, "then let me give you a word of advice; I know something of the Archbishop; he is a very excellent man, but rather proud; don't call him 'William; he might not like it." A roar of laughter followed this significant speech, and as the discomfited youth returned to the room, the Archbishop turned round and quietly remarked, "I think I have settled the 'cool of the evening' at last."

A WONDERFUL PREACHER.—A country woman whilst on a visit to a large manufacturing town in the west of Scotland went to hear a celebrated divine, whose field of labor lay there, and whose fame had often been sounded in the ears of the worthy dame. On her return, she was asked her opinion of "The star of the west," as he was often called. "Oh," said she, "he's a wonderful preacher—a great preacher." "Well, well, that's all true," said the other; "but what do you think of his view of doctrinal points, and his powers of expounding the scriptures?" "Oh," said the worthy dame, "I dinna ken; but he's just a wonderful man." "But what did he say?" "Oh, he just gaed on, and gaed on, and chapit on the Bible, and raised his two hands abune his head, and then gaed on again, and gaed on again; and then he swat and rubbit his brow, and when he stoppit, he looked as if he could have said mair than when he began—oh, he's a wonderful grand preacher!"

MIXING UP THE BABIES.—Some time ago there was a dancing party "on the north." A host of the ladies present had little babies, whose noisy perversity required too much attention to permit the mothers to enjoy the dance. A number of gallant young men volunteered to watch the young ones while the parents indulged in a breakdown. No sooner had the women left the babies in charge of the mischievous rogues, than they stripped the infants and changed their clothes, giving to one the apparel of another. The dance over, it was then time to go home, and the mothers hurriedly took each a baby, in the dress of her own, and started, some to their homes ten or fifteen miles off, and were far on their way before daylight. But they followed there was a prodigious row in that settlement—mothers discovered that a single day had changed the sex of their babies, observation disclosed startling physiological phenomena, and then commenced some of the tallest female pedestrianism. Living miles apart, it required two days to unmix the babies, and as many months to restore the women to their natural reason, than they followed the law. It is unsafe for any of the baby-mixers to venture within the territory.

California Paper.

A Spanish paper says that wolves are abundant in that country. Broadcloth must be in demand there if their wolves, like a good many of ours, are in the habit of wearing sheep's clothing.

What is the difference between a good soldier and a fine lady?—One faces the powder and the other powders the face.

Somebody defines character as "the only personal property which everybody looks after for you."

A new sewing machine, to collect rents, mend manners, and repair family breeches is much needed.

Spiggles says that his appetite for coffee is appeased by one cupful of that beverage as it is served up at his lodgings.

A bachelor, after discovering his clothes full of holes, exclaimed "Mend-a-cent!"

Why is the letter U the vagant of the alphabet?—Because there is no fun without it.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

DISTRIBUTION OF COMMANDS TO THE
FRENCH MARSHALS.IMPORTANT POST ASSIGNED TO MARSHAL
McMAHON.

CONDITION OF THINGS IN ITALY.

&c., &c., &c.

By the steamships Africa and Jason at New York, and North Briton at Quebec, we have European news to the 24th of August.

IRELAND.

THE LAND QUESTION—THE PEASANT PROPRIETORS.—A letter has been addressed to Right Hon. W. Cardwell, Secretary of State for Ireland, by Mr. John Levy of Dublin, on the land question. Mr. Levy says:

"I respectfully submit that there is a deal connected with the tenure, transfer and occupation of land in Prussia that might be usefully introduced into this country. The Prussian system, the plain and simple tendency of which is to create a large number of small proprietors, or, in other words, to make every man who cultivates the land the owner of it, has by degrees spread into other countries, whose laws are all favorable to the creation of small proprietors, and now extends to Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Switzerland, the Tyrol, and other countries on the continent; and although the French Revolution may be said to be the parent of this change, it is considered by statesmen and thinking men as one of the most important, both in a political and social point of view, that ever took place in Europe. In Prussia the great bulk of the people are the owners in fee of the lands they possess. They are the most attached to their country and the best educated people in Europe—they have a country that is their own, and one that they have made worth fighting for; and, in my opinion, the present Bonaparte will never enter into a conflict with that people. It was before the great land reform that the first Bonaparte invaded and overran their country. These observations may at first appear irrelevant to a landlord and tenant law for Ireland. No; they are perfectly pertinent—my object being, in calling attention to these historical facts connected with the present social condition of other countries, to show the advantages that must accrue from having in every agricultural country a large number of small proprietors who occupy and cultivate the land themselves; and in any law relating to landlord and tenant in this country, or to the sale and transfer of land, such as I believe is contemplated by the English Attorney General at present, this most important object ought never for a moment to be lost sight of. And now let me explain to you, as clear as I can, what the system is in the agricultural provinces in Prussia. But probably you are, for I I know, better acquainted with it than I am; and not that you are at all acquainted with their language, you might spend a month or two of the present vacation in Prussia, and you would find it interesting to go into their social condition, and seeing and judging for yourself as to the operation of their laws with regard to the transfer and tenure of land, and see how far and with what advantage any law similar to theirs could be introduced into this country with a view of creating a numerous class of small proprietors, who would ultimately become the mainstay and safeguard of British powers in case of invasion! If a farm or estate is to be sold in Prussia, the vendor gives notice to the Government official of the district, who is appointed as valuator of property to be sold, and who puts a fair value on it. That value, with a description of the property, is registered in the registry office of the Circle, where purchasers who want farms or estates always go to inquire. When a purchaser finds what suits him, he pays one-twentieth part of the purchase money in hand. The transaction is then recorded in the Government books, and the celebrated land zettels, or land notes of Prussia, are thus created. These notes show the sum due, with interest calculated up to the last installment. They are then sent up and recorded in the Staats Kanzlei, or Chancery, at Berlin, they are handed to the vendor instead of land, and he may with profit to himself turn them into cash, for they are generally at a premium. The purchaser becomes bound to pay the installments and the interest to the Government officer where the sale is registered, and at the end of nineteen years he becomes the owner in absolute of the property thus purchased; so that almost every landowner in Prussia is the proprietor of a small estate—in other words, he is his own landlord; and this I deem tenanted right in full perfection. Now, whatever bill you bring in for the protection

of the tenant, and for compensation for his improvements, I do not see anything to prevent the introduction of clauses calculated to create a numerous small proprietary by purchase, payable in installments, something like the Prussian system; but, no doubt, this might require a separate act of Parliament. If England wishes to make Ireland her real strength in the hour of need, she will pass a law creating a Public Board of Land Commissioners, with power to purchase estates with the public money as they come into the market at a fair and moderate price, and then sell them out in farms to suit purchasers, taking an installment in hand just as in Prussia, and creating land notes as public securities, which would be infinitely of more value than that undefined security called the funds, which exists nowhere but in imagination. A comparatively small sum, by way of grant, would be sufficient to commence with, for the land notes, as fast as created, would be the same as bank notes to all subsequent vendors. A large number of small owners in fee would be created in Ireland by the means here briefly referred to, and successfully acted upon by one of the first-rate powers of Europe, she would, in the course of a few years, become permanently prosperous, and England, in the hour of danger—of threatened invasion—would be able, from her hardy, active, industrious, agricultural population (bound to the soil by ties that never can be severed), to raise an army of 600,000 fighting men, unquelled in the world for prowess and valor! No doubt the operation of the Incumbered Estates Court, now the Landed Estates Court, has, to a great extent, changed the ownership of the soil in Ireland, and created a new class of proprietors; and, although in some instances the owners of land have been the purchasers, it has not either given protection to the tenant nor created that small class of proprietors which the laws of almost every other country in Europe are now so anxious to encourage, and which exist in such perfection in Prussia."

THE VOYAGE OF THE GREAT EASTERN.—The Great Eastern being all ready, what will be done with her, or where she will get cargoes, are questions which must be rather perplexing to the directors. Australia and India won't do. New York would be the best port to get the full of her, but Nature says no, in the depth of water at the Narrows below the Empire City. [Despite this assertion, it has been satisfactorily proved that she can be only port in the Bay of New York and the waters of the Hudson.] On this side there are three rivals for this golden apple—Milford Haven, Holyhead and Queenstown. As to a passenger line, the odds are decidedly in favor of the Irish port, all the Channel risks and danger from fogs being avoided, and the ship on her way rejoicing clear of all land and shoals, while goods could be brought from Liverpool almost as cheap by steam as by rail to Milford or Holyhead. Instead of the men of the "Beautiful City" envying Galway, let them pull together to have Queenstown the port, as it ought to be, of the Great Eastern. Cork and Queenstown six days, Dublin and St. Louis, across the Mississippi, in eight.

From The Dublin Evening Mail, Aug. 18.

STATISTICS OF IRISH EMIGRATION.—The Liverpool correspondent of The Freeman gives the following comparative statistics of the Irish emigration from that port during the months of July 1858 and 1859.—During July last, 24 ships under the act sailed, having on board 5,493 passengers, including 247 cabin, and comprising 1,394 English, 334 Scotch, 3,321 Irish, and 197 foreigners, being a decrease of 81 cabin, and 869 steerage—of whom 578 were Irish—when compared with the preceding month, and a decrease of 438 when compared with the same period of 1858. In July 1858, however, only 2,646 Irish emigrants sailed from the Mersey this year; showing an increase of 675 souls. In short ships not under the act during the month 886 persons against 980 in June, and 627 in the corresponding period of 1858. To the United States, 17 ships sailed, having on board 180 cabin, and 3,754 steerage passengers, 743 of whom were English, 166 Scotch, 2,682 Irish, (being a falling off from the previous month of 758) and 168 foreigners—total 1,934, against 4,485 in June, and 5,201 in July 1858. To Victoria—4 ships, with 33 cabin and 708 steerage, including 338 English, 99 Scotch, 240 Irish, (a falling off from June of 39) and 31 foreigners, total 741, against 735 in June, and 1,129 in the corresponding year of 1858. To New South Wales—1 ship with 334 steerage passengers, comprising 37 English, 18 Scotch, 330 Irish—total 385, against 656 souls in 1858 (256 of whom were Irish). To New Zealand—one ship carrying 27 cabin, and 322 steerage passengers, 220 of whom were English, 31 Scotch, 68 Irish, and three

foreigners; total, 349, against 279 in June (34 of whom were Irish). To the Cape of Good Hope, one ship with five cabin and 77 steerage passengers, 56 of whom were English, 20 Scotch, and one Irish; total, 84. In "short ships" there sailed to the United States (independently of those carried out in the Canada steamers) 171 souls, against 50 in the previous month, and 150 in July, 1858. To Canada 620 against 770 in June, and 422 in 1858. To New South Wales 8. To Victoria 19, against 71 in 1858. To the East Indies 20, against 14 in June, and against 4 in 1858. To Africa 7, being similar to the number in June, and against 6 in 1858; and to South America 35, against 38 in 1858. The aggregate decrease "under" and "not under the act" for the month is 517 when compared with the corresponding period of 1858. From the above returns it will be seen that the greatest falling off has been in the emigration to Australia, which in 1858 amounted to 1865 souls; this year it is only 1153—a decrease of 712 souls—being greater in amount than the falling off on the total emigration of the month.

THE POTATO CROP.—The potato crop of 1859 promises to turn out the finest grown in Ireland since the good old times, when the market value of that article of food ruled from 1s. to 1s. 6d. the cwt. It will be recollected that for several seasons after the terrible disaster of 1846 the potatoes grown had hardly the appearance of those of other times, and as an article of food they were very inferior. Considerable improvements were gradually brought about by close attention to the preparation of the soil, choice of seed, and after care of the plants in their different stages of growth. These had produced a desirable change in the quality of the potato, but it was not until the people of Ireland began to perfect to which the culture had been brought before the advent of the famine year was apparent. Some attempts have been made to get up the old cry of disease, but the sound of discontent was too weak to make way beyond the first wall or two; and at present even the wealthy people of Ireland "beat the air," usually the first to take up the song of sorrow, have not a word to say on the subject. Turn to what quarter we may the sturdy stem and broad leaf which completely covers the soil in potato lands tell of a healthiness of the Celtic families, and of the ample store of cheap and abundant food for the masses which a few weeks' fine weather will fully mature.

[Belstaff Weekly.

THE McMAHON NATIONAL TESTIMONIAL.—Our readers are aware that a subscription has been opened amongst Irish Nationalists, with a view of presenting a sword of honor to that distinguished soldier of France, Marshal Patrick McMahon, Duke of Magenta. His Irish descent, of which the name he bears is a sufficient proof, and his world-wide fame as perhaps the first soldier of the age, have naturally pointed him out as worthy of any token of national recognition which Ireland has in her power to bestow. We think the feeling which originated the project of this testimonial an honorable and praiseworthy one, and we think too, that those who are anxious to do good to their country, and who feel that reality should not be dwelt on in a sense unfavorable to British connection, would act more wisely by refraining from sneers and insults against a project which owes its existence to a feeling which in no other country but Ireland would be considered blamable.

Evening Mail.

FRANCE.

It was reported that the British Government had congratulated the French Ambassador on the recent political amnesty, and that Victoria addressed very warm congratulations to Napoleon on the occasion.

Commands had been distributed to the Marshals of the Army of Italy. McMahon is appointed to command at Lille, where a large body of troops is being concentrated. Canrobert, Castellane, and Baraguet d'Hilliers return to their former commands at Nancy, Lyons, and Tours. Niel replaces Bosquet at Toulouse. Magnan retains his post as Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Paris.

The Paris Monitor, in announcing these nominations, says that the augmentation of these commands is in order to form a more equal division of the military force of the empire. A general impression prevailed that McMahon's appointment to Lille was in reply to the projected fortifications of Antwerp.

The rumor of a duel between Generals Canrobert and Niel, which prevailed when the Africa sailed, proved unfounded.

ENGLAND.

The Atlantic Telegraph Company recently deputed Mr. F. C. Webb, an engineer of considerable experience in testing and experimenting on telegraph cables, to proceed to Valencia, and examine the present state of the Atlantic cable, and his report is published in

the English papers. After detailing the scientific results of the experiments, he concludes by expressing his opinion that, if the fault which he believes to exist 268 miles from Valencia could be repaired, the cable might be made available for signaling.

The builders' strike of London shows a sign of adjustment. The chambers of commerce are also on a strike, and other branches of trade give signs of discontentment.

ITALY.

The National Assembly of Modena, on the 20th, by a unanimous vote, decreed the forfeiture of Francis V. and any other Prince of the House of Hapsburg-Lorraine to the dual throne. All the members of the Assembly were present. On the following day the annexation of Modena to Piedmont was unanimously decreed by ballot, and Signor Farini was confirmed as Dictator.

At Florence, on the 20th, the National Assembly of Tuscany unanimously voted the annexation of Tuscany to Piedmont amid acclamations, "Viva il Re." [Since our editorial referring to the condition of Italy was written, we have received the above news of the annexation, by vote of the National Assemblies, of the Governments and Territories of Modena to Piedmont, under Victor Emmanuel, the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national representatives professed the right to vote, and the revolution, revolutionary disorganization, produced for ulterior ends, prove our position that the Italians, as a people, are not yet fit for republican rule, and cannot govern themselves on the elective principle. It remains, however, to be seen if the national

ANOTHER NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH IN BROOKLYN.

Laying of the Corner-Stone of St. Peter's, Corner of Hicks and Warren Streets.

Address of Right Rev. Dr. John Loughlin, D.D., Bishop of Brooklyn.

TWENTY THOUSAND PERSONS PRESENT.

One of the largest assemblages that has ever been collected in Brooklyn was brought together last Sunday, the 4th inst., on the corner of Hicks and Warren streets, to witness the laying of the corner-stone of the new church which is to be erected in this locality under the patronage of St. Peter. There were at least twenty-thousand persons present, and although everybody was anxious to see and hear all that was going on, the greatest harmony prevailed, and no accident occurred to mar the joyful feelings incident to the occasion. The very windows were crowded with occupants, and even the tops of the houses had a goodly number of spectators. In fact, it was an important event for the Catholic population of this part of Brooklyn, and they showed their appreciation of it by the numbers in which they turned out.

The parish in which the new church is now in course of erection contains a Catholic population of between six and seven thousand souls, and is bounded by the river, Henry, Degraw and State streets. Fourteen lots of ground were purchased, as it is intended to build a School-house to meet the large and increasing demands for education.

The church will be built in the Romanesque style, and will be capable of holding a congregation of about two thousand persons. It will be 127 feet by 68, and the height of the spire, which will be crowned with a large gilt cross, will be 175 feet. The side walls are to be 28 feet 6 inches high, and the apex of the ceiling 40 feet in the clear. The edifice is to be lighted by fourteen windows, and the interior will be ornamented in a manner corresponding with the general style of its architecture. The cost of the church, the parsonage and the ground is estimated at \$42,000, which includes the price of the ground.

The name of the architect is Mr. P. C. Keeley, Mr. H. B. Johnson having contracted for the mason work, and Mr. Michael O'Brien for the carpentry work. The reputation of these gentlemen is the strongest guarantee that can be given for the satisfactory performance of their respective contracts.

The impressive ceremony of blessing the corner stone took place at five o'clock in the afternoon, about twenty thousand persons, as we have said, being present. In addition to the Rt. Rev. Bishop the following clergy were present and walked in the procession around the limits of the future church:—Rev. Joseph Franciotti, Rev. Eugene Cassidy, Rev. Robert McGuire, Rev. Joseph A. Schueller, Reverend Peter C. Fagan, and Reverend John MacKenna. Among the articles deposited in the corner stone were the current coins of the country, the names of the President of the United States, the Governor of New York, several of the leading periodicals including THE METROPOLITAN RECORD, the name of the Bishop of Brooklyn, a description of the church, &c., &c.

When the impressive ceremony was concluded the Right Rev. Bishop proceeded to address the assembled multitude in a clear and distinct tone of voice that could be heard by nearly all present. He took his text as follows from the 29th chapter of the first book of Paralipomenon, from the 10th to the 18th verses inclusive:

"And he blessed the Lord before all the multitude, and he said: Blessed art thou, O Lord the God of Israel, our father from eternity to eternity.

"Thine, O Lord, is magnificence, and power and glory, and victory: and to thee is praise for all that is in heaven, and in earth is thine: thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art above all princes.

"Thine are riches, and thine is glory: thou hast dominion over all, in thy hand is power and might: in thy hand greatness, and the empire of all things.

"Now therefore our God we give thanks to thee, and we praise thy glorious name.

"Who art I, and what is my people, that we should be able to promise thee all these things? all things are thine: and we have given thee what we received of thy hand.

"For we are sojourners before thee, and strangers, as were all our fathers. Our days upon earth are as a shadow, and there is no stay.

"O Lord our God, all this store that we have prepared to build thee a house for thy holy name, is from thy hand, and all things are thine.

"I know my God that thou provest hearts, and lovest simplicity, therefore I also in the simplicity of my heart, have joyfully offered all these things: and I have seen with great joy thy people which are here present, offer thee their offerings.

"O Lord God of Abraham, and of Isaac, and of Israel our fathers, keep for ever this will of their heart, and let this mind remain always for the worship of thee."

Such my dear brethren, were the words which the inspired Prophet David addressed to the people when he would encourage them to build a house, not for man, as he declares, but for God. I do not suppose that I can use words more appropriate on this occasion than those which I have selected. It is a house we are to build, not for man, but for God, and now we have reason to rejoice that a commencement has been made. For some time past a church has been needed very much in this locality. Those reverend gentlemen who had charge of this portion of the city till now, have discharged their obligations with zeal and fidelity; but the population increasing, the demand for such exertion—such as they were not able to make—became manifest, and hence the necessity, the great necessity, for a new church in this place, so that the people who were accustomed to worship in St. Paul's may have more room, better accommodations, and may be able, consequently, to realize to a greater extent the importance of the benefits resulting from the ministrations of the religion of Jesus Christ. We know that, as the circle becomes smaller, the influence which radiates from the centre is more sensibly felt at every point of its circumference, so the circle within which the clergyman is to exercise his ministry being more circumscribed, he is better able to attend to the wants of the people, and they will derive from his ministry greater advantages and benefits than were before within their reach.

We build a house not for man, but for God, and you are all assembled on this occasion to witness the blessing and the laying of the corner-stone. One feeling seems to animate us—one spirit, conscious as we are of the truth of God, inspires us. We are all moved by a feeling of joy and the spirit of hope and faith, because we feel that the religion of Jesus Christ will hereafter exercise a greater influence in this locality. We rejoice because of this, because of the great benefit that will follow, not merely to the individual, or to the family, but to the community at large in the midst of which this temple is to be reared, and from which and within which the influence of religion is to be felt.

In erecting a temple, a house not for man but for God, we consider, it is true, chiefly the other world and its eternal interests, for we know that as religion is the great boon by which man is united with his God, so the stronger this bond is made the more strongly is that union cemented. But religion was not established merely, although primarily for the happiness of man in the world to come; it was intended also that by means of it even here below its blessed influence should be realized and peace and happiness should reign, because the place of God is not in trouble or commotion, but in peace, for he established his Church for the promotion of peace among men. He established his Church, my dear people, in order that by the practice of its principles all who were bound, all who were united to him, by that sacred bond, might also be united with him in another life and under the happy reign of him who is the God of Peace. So that we may expect that not only in this locality we will find Catholic men and women better Christians, but that we shall also find them becoming better citizens, under the benign influence of religion, of the benefits of which they are to partake more largely than heretofore. Under that influence they will become better Christians and they will demonstrate, as they are bound to do, by the fidelity with which they discharge their duties, the truth of their religion, its power and influence among men—that it has come from God, and that it was destined for the welfare of man, both here and hereafter. It is also expected that they shall conduct themselves henceforth as better citizens, no matter with how much fidelity they may have heretofore discharged their duties—that if here and there they have not in this respect fulfilled the sacred obligations

imposed upon them, they will be imbued with a new spirit under the guidance of which they will become good Catholics and worthy members of the State.

We know well that it is only where the principles of truth, the principles of justice, and the principles of charity are firmly rooted—where they are permitted to exercise their influence in a proper manner—we know that it is only here we are to look for good citizens. And if among our Catholic people we find at times those who do not seem to be actuated by the principles of truth, of justice, and of charity, oh let it not be laid to their religion, for that being the religion of God, it provides for them those great principles by which their lives may be regulated in such a manner as to be the edification of all men. These principles, which are essential to the proper government of society, and which are absolutely necessary to its permanence, will be constantly repeated from this place, where men will be taught what they should do for their well-being in this life, and for their eternal happiness in the life to come. Besides the enunciation of those great truths of religion, there will go forth from the sacred edifice which is to be here erected another sanctifying influence—that influence which is communicated by the sacraments that God has instituted in His Church for the sanctification and salvation of mankind. For this reason, also, as well as because the Catholic has in its fullness the possession of truth—for this reason, it is expected that he will henceforth be a better Christian; for, if the facilities for the practice of religion be increased—if churches be multiplied, and the circle of the priest's labors be contracted, it is expected that the graces which proceed from the sanctuary of God will have a more powerful influence, and that those who participate in them will show themselves worthy to hold the truth for the establishment of which the Saviour of men descended upon earth and died upon the cross. That the work through which all these graces and influences are to flow should be commenced now is a cause of joy to all of you; but you are well aware that unless the means are provided, what has been begun cannot be brought so speedily to its happy completion. For this reason it is that we do not hesitate to appeal to you on this occasion. We do not hesitate, in consideration of what I have said, to ask you to be liberal in your contributions to the great work now commenced, my Catholic people, not only for your benefit and that of your children, but for the benefit of more remote posterity. Let me also add that it is for the benefit of those who do not even hold the same principles of religion; for you, being benefited and showing the power of your faith in your life, will become, as you should, a burning and shining light, so that those who would come to the knowledge of the truth, as revealed by God, may see in your actions the manifestations of his divine power. It is in this way that you will "let your light so shine before men as that seeing your good works, they may glorify your Father who is in Heaven."

CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS OF OUR METROPOLIS.

Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum in Prince Street, under the Charge of the Sisters of Charity.

We have conducted our readers through a part of the home of the Orphans, and described some of the various departments into which it is divided; but there are others with which they have not yet been made acquainted, and through which we now propose to conduct them. Passing from the dispensary, with an account of which we concluded our last article, up to the next story, we enter one of the three school rooms, in which we found about ninety of the children engaged in their different studies. Like all the other apartments it is well ventilated and its little occupants appeared to be in the possession of the best of health.

The sewing room is one of the most important departments of the institution, and with the washing and ironing rooms forms an indispensable feature in its domestic economy and government. Here the children are taught the various branches of needle work and thus acquire the means of future usefulness if not of future independence.

Two of the Sisters have charge of this department in which there are about sixty young girls varying from nine to thirteen and fourteen years of age. They are also taught to work with the sewing machine, at which they exhibit a dexterity that might

well astonish those who have had a longer experience with it. They do a large amount of work for some of the first establishments in the city, besides what they receive from private families by whom the institution is largely patronized in this way. We were informed that these children are able to turn out from fifteen to twenty dozen shirts a week, and those who have been accustomed to deal with the Sisters know how well and scrupulously neat the work with which they are entrusted is performed. Yet it must not be supposed that the orphans are over-tasked for they are not employed in this department more than four or five hours a day, and have no lack of that healthful and invigorating exercise which is so essential to their health. Before leaving this part of the Asylum we may remark that when the children have served out their time here they are transferred to the School of Industry in Forty-second street, with which our readers have been made acquainted already through the columns of THE RECORD.

We have said there are three school-rooms in the building, but as we have already described one of these, it is necessary only to refer to another which is used for the education of the more advanced pupils and which, in its furniture and general appointments, is inferior to none in the city. It is really a pleasure to enter this apartment, and to see the neatness, the order and the regularity which characterizes everything in and about it. It has accommodations for about one hundred and twenty pupils. We saw some of the ornamental work done by the scholars, and among the specimens was a representation of Ireland's patron Saint, which, for neatness and general excellence, we have never seen surpassed. It is really surprising to see what these children are capable of accomplishing under the direction of the good Sisters, and all who visit the Institution will be gratified with the success which has attended their efforts, and which must attend all efforts that are directed and guided by such practical and truly Christian principles. The pupils spend about six hours in school, and are allowed about four hours a day for recreation. The other school-room is for the younger children, of whom there are one hundred and twenty-five in daily attendance, and the three schools are under the charge of ten Sisters.

We described in a former number of THE RECORD the domestic economy of the Asylum, but we forgot to mention a very essential feature in connection therewith. There are three cows which supply the Institution with milk, so that of this important article of food—particularly important for children—they are provided with the very best, and we have no doubt that the Asylum is largely indebted to this wise sanitary provision for the excellent health enjoyed by its numerous inmates. It is now a well-ascertained fact that the excessive infant mortality of our city is largely attributable to the use of the poisonous compound which is sold in our streets as Orange and Westchester County milk.

As we have been asked for information in regard to the terms on which orphans are received into the Institution, we will conclude by giving the desired particulars on this point. We may begin by stating that a very large proportion of its present inmates are supported entirely at the expense of the Asylum, but the surviving parents of half orphans are requested to pay three dollars a month, or seventy-five cents a week, for their maintenance. Yearly visits are made to the Institution by the Superintendents of the Common Schools, with a view to the investigation of its various departments, and an examination of the pupils, make a report thereon to the Board of Education. In addition to this report, they also make a brief entry on the book of the Asylum expressive of the decision they may have arrived at as the result of their inspection. As it may interest our readers to have their testimony in regard to the way in which the Institution has been conducted during the year ending July 8, 1889, we give their statement in full, as follows:

"July 8, 1889.—This morning the undersigned Superintendents of Common Schools made their annual visit to this Institution for the examination of the schools, as required by law. Everything was found in excellent order and condition. The children are evidently making good progress in their studies generally, and by their excellent deportment reflect the highest credit upon the discipline and management."

"HENRY KINDER, Asst. Superintendent.

"WM. JONES, Jr., Asst. Superintendent.

"S. W. SETON, Asst. Superintendent."

With this we conclude our account of the Prince Street Orphan Asylum. Our next article will be devoted to a description of the Male Orphan Asylum in Fifty-first street.

METROPOLITAN RECORD.

JOHN MULLALLY.....Editor and Proprietor.

It will be the object of this Journal to supply the Catholic portion of the community with all the important and interesting news of the Catholic world, and particularly with information in regard to events and occurrences connected with the Church in the United States.

It is designed to make *THE RECORD* a good and desirable family journal, and it will, therefore, contain a great variety of useful, interesting, and instructive reading matter. Its readers will also be duly informed of the progress of events in the secular as well as the religious world.

The progress of Catholic Educational Institutions will meet with that attention to which they are entitled by their importance. Church Dedications occurring in and about the city of New York, will be fully and accurately reported.

Due care and attention will be given to the Literary Department, and new publications reviewed or noticed, as their character and pretensions may deserve.

Each number will contain one or two stories; and it will be the design of the Editor to make its Miscellaneous reading both entertaining and instructive.

The editorial columns will be devoted to a discussion of the prominent topics of the day, and all other subjects that properly come within the scope of such a journal. No part will be taken in political controversy, nor in the disputes between partisan politicians. The business department will be carried on with that strict attention to all its details, without which no paper can expect to succeed, no matter how liberally supported, or how ably conducted; and all the business transactions of the establishment will be conducted on a cash basis.

In conclusion, the Editor refers with pride and pleasure to the following letter of approval from the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York:

NEW YORK, NOV. 8, 1858.

"DEAR SIR: I have read carefully your plan of a Catholic paper, and approve of the same in all its parts. Its scope is new and comprehensive, and will fill up a chain without necessarily interfering with other papers already established. You have my sanction to proceed with as little delay as possible, and you shall have my approbation and support.

"Yours, faithfully, in Christ,

† JOHN, Archbishop of New York."

This Journal will be published weekly at No. 371 Broadway, and delivered to city and mail subscribers on the following terms:

To Price per year served by carrier.....\$3 00
 Price per year sent by mail..... 50 00
 Price per copy, for six copies or more..... 2 00

Canadian subscribers *THE RECORD* will be served for \$3 per year, as there is an advance of fifty cents in the postage; while to subscribers in Ireland it will be \$5 50, for the same reason.

The advertising rates are as follows:
 To transient advertisers.....12 cents per line.
 To yearly advertisers..... 5 cents per line.

No paper will be sent till the receipt of the subscription.

All orders sent to the Publication Office, No. 371 Broadway, will be promptly attended to.

ED. DUNGAN & BRO.,

(JAMES B. KIEKER), Publisher.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 10, 1859.

PROGRESS OF THE ITALIANS TOWARDS CONSTITUTIONAL SELF-GOVERNMENT.

That the people of Italy are at this moment unable to comprehend, much less to control or direct, the great political issues which are being evolved all over the Peninsula is patent to the world, and it is equally evident that the master spirit, in the person of Napoleon, which moves the diplomatic wires and, to a great extent, superintends the new governmental combination, evinces very little inclination to enlighten them on the subject.

Long since debauched by revolutionary excesses, the Italian mind deteriorated greatly in point of national vigor and has been kept in that unhealthy condition ever since by foreign intrigue and the bad example of mercenary infidel teachings. Hence we find that the people, although periodically calling out for "Liberty," "Self-government," and so forth, have generally proved unequal to the task of ruling when any opportunity was presented to them for the exercise of it, and the same result will most probably be seen to ensue from the present crisis.

The great war ended on the 8th of July last, and the treaty of Villafranca, so summarily concluded on the 11th, rendered Parma, Modena, Tuscany and Lombardy free. That is, free in name, for what do we behold as a consequence? Accustomed to lean for support on the strong executive of Austria, the Lombards, since handed over to the French lieutenant of Sardinia, are swayed here and there in feeling by every breath of newspaper report, pretty much in the same fashion as a feeble person would be rocked by a rough wind after having lost the use of a sturdy although perhaps garbled walking-stick. King Victor Emanuel, it is true, has journeyed from

Turin to Milan and enjoyed an ovation or two; then gone from Milan to Turin and uttered a plausible sentence or two, but all the while nothing has been done by him towards giving a legislative representation to his newly-acquired charge; nothing to repair the damages of the war; nothing towards supplying a new mulberry crop; nothing towards giving the people employment; in fine, nothing to convince mankind that the Lombards are now socially, morally, or materially better than when they were subject to the Emperor Francis Joseph. The Sardinians themselves are in pretty much the same plight for having surrendered their newly-acquired constitution to the King—in order that he might fight more freely for national independence—we find that they have not yet received it, and they look up and behold their Sovereign master politically helpless in the councils of the continent and powerful only in his influence for good or evil over themselves.

The progress of the Sardinians or Lombards towards a real free representative government, or untrammelled self-rule, we regard as very little thus far. Indeed when we recollect that a French Marshal still commands fifty thousand French troops in and around Milan, we are disposed to look on the existing state of things as the very opposite of a popular advance.

Parma is in a condition still worse. Encouraged by Sardinia, the people of the Grand Duchy forfeited their oaths of allegiance early after the commencement of the war, and actually drove out the reigning family. Then they joined their political fortunes to those of the Sardinians, and in a short time heard a Commissioner of the King proclaim in the great square of their own capital that the State was to remain part and parcel of the kingdom of Victor Emanuel. This, in our opinion, was a very humiliating process by which to acquire any political good—even liberty in the end. But did the Parmesans better their condition by the change? Not in the least; for we find that within a few weeks the authorities at Turin were compelled, perhaps by pressure of the powerful agency of France, to withdraw the Commissioners and leave the people of Parma without any form of rule or State control. Instead of constitutional self-government being vindicated, it has thus actually received a blow in the person of Victor Emanuel, whose protectorate has been proved too feeble to effect any good. Although left alone the people of Parma have taken no steps towards the organization of a government, and are looking to Paris, to Turin, to the Zurich Conferences, in fine, anywhere and everywhere save at home, to find the tone and talent which is to replace exiled royalty. This may come in the end but we think that its advent, or the restoration of the Grand Duchess, or one of her children, depends entirely on the will of the Emperor Napoleon, aided by the Emperor of Austria, and will be very little affected by any force inherent in Parmesan popular Sovereignty, for even now the Red Republicans of the State recriminate on the Moderates, and the latter, finding their political status annihilated by the forced defection of Sardinia, are not able to repel the reproaches of the former except by demonstrations in very ill keeping with their party designation. Should the Red Republicans seize on the government it is likely that the division of French troops stationed at Placenza would be marched into the Duchy to "protect the peaceable, preserve order, and guard property." These things being secured, an election by universal suffrage would perhaps be proposed, when a nominee of Napoleon would leap from the ballot box as ruler with an elective celerity which would astonish the supporters of even a New York Alderman, or a ward School Trustee. This is a fair picture of the

state of politics in Parma at the date of our last address.

Modena is little better off, her people having found the Sardinian Government, in which they trusted, the same frail reed when relied on as a support in their supposed march towards freedom. Napoleon and Francis Joseph, in the French Conferences, with the assembled representatives of Europe afterwards, will have eventually to chalk out for the Modenese the form of government under which they will live for years to come. This is surely no great progress in the cause of the liberty of Italy, especially when we balance against it the amount of human life sacrificed in its attainment. But we hope for a better result.

Tuscany gives evidence of possessing some political vitality of her own. In the Palazzo Vecchio of Florence, surrounded with monuments of liberty, some of her most virtuous, most learned and wisest citizens are assembled in council as elected delegates of a National Convention charged with the formation of a new constitution. The most fervid of Italian orators, Vincenzo Salvagnoli, Tuscan Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs, is there; Professor Otto Vannucci, the "man of blameless life," is present; the Abbe Raffaele Lambruschini, patriarch of Tuscan education, has a seat in the body, and are surrounded by poets, agriculturists, soldiers and clerics of great renown and fair fame. Will the end prove worthy of the agency? We doubt it very much. The most learned and venerable men frequently fail as legislators; for we must recollect that the Dantons, Robespierres and D'Herbols of the French Directory sustained the name of France much more vigorously in their than did Lamartine and his learned coadjutors at a later date. Thus the united wisdom of Tuscany vibrates, as we see, 'neath the influence of the Political Magician who rules in France. The Archduke Ferdinand, son of the deposed Grand Duke of Tuscany, and in whose favor his father abdicated, having arrived in Paris and had a reception from Napoleon, we find that the news produced a marked sensation in the elected body, followed by a pause in the proceedings, affording the most incontestible evidence that if the Emperor will it, Ferdinand will yet be ruler of his father's late subjects. This may not just now suit Napoleon, who holds the young man in hand probably as an offset to the influence of Garibaldi, who is in Florence and very popular; or—the more likely—probably as an electoral ally to aid his cousin, Prince Napoleon, to a Tuscan throne, or Presidential chair, and thus relieve the Tuileries of his presence, and form a fixed nucleus for a permanent renewal of the Bonaparte influence in Italy at one and the same moment.

From the above premises we take the liberty of presuming that, notwithstanding the imposing ceremonial of the opening of the session in the Palazzo Vecchio of Florence, the Tuscans are far from being masters of the political destiny of their country, and that they lack that sternness of principle—if there were much principle in the late revolutionary movement—which insured independence for our fathers in '76 and liberty for ourselves to-day.

In Bologna the result of the recent outbreak, violence to the rule of the Sovereign Pontiff, social discord and infidel intrigue, has been a decree in The Monitore from the men in power declaring all persons "equal before the law, irrespective of the religion they may profess." This high-sounding platitude, published and well calculated to deceive under the guise of "religious freedom," brought forth next day the apostate Gavazzi, in order that he might complete his mission of ill-will, both in the Old and New Worlds, by stirring up dissension between brethren of the

one soil in the chief city of the Legations. If this exhibition be a true specimen of the species of fraternal love and equality which is to follow from Italian self-rule, we again assert that their progress in the path of true freedom has been very small.

Perhaps no form of government will be found so good for Italy in the end as that indistinctly traced out by Napoleon at Villafranca under the denomination of an "Italian Confederation," with the Pope at its head, provided his Holiness should accept of such a Presidency. The outlines of the plan are as yet so obscured in the haze of politics that no correct judgment can be formed on this point, but perhaps when the Zurich Conferences are terminated, we shall have a more clear conception of this new plan of federation. If moulded with a view to the preservation of order, the security of the real "rights" of the people, the sustentation of religion and the independence of the Church, it may yet become, with the Holy Father at its head, the cradle of Italian freedom and its safeguard from foreign interference and English mischief.

The Zurich Conferences proceed, however, at a very slow pace. During the latest sittings Austria positively refused to treat with Sardinia on any question connected with the future of Lombardy, asserting that she had handed the province over to France and not to Sardinia. This action produced a sort of "dead lock" in the deliberations, and the representatives had to refer for instructions to their respective Governments. Thus the sittings may be very prolonged, and should a general European Congress—for which Russia loudly calls—have to assemble afterwards, in order to revise the acts of the Zurich body, the political ultimatum of Italy will hang long undecided in the balance; for we are forced to conclude as we commenced, with the affirmation of our belief that, as a people, the Italians cannot work out their own freedom, nor sustain themselves as independent States before the rest of Europe. There must be either a federation of States—Sardinia ranking as a State, not as a great Power—or a return to the old order of things, altered a little in matters of government discipline, but not in constitutional essentials. The Italians have really made small progress towards constitutional self-government.

FREEDOM OF THE FRENCH PRESS AND ITS PROBABLE RESULTS.

It is not our fault if the readers of *THE RECORD* are ignorant of the feeling that exists between the French and the English press. They need hardly be told that in the two nations are not at war before this it is not for want of provocation on the part of the belligerent editors on either side of the channel. Abuse of the French people has always been the popular staple of English newspaper writers, and it must be acknowledged that the *redacteurs* of French journalism are never slow in meeting and repelling such assaults on the national character.

Just at the present time the hereditary animosity which exists between the two countries has reached such a height that the maintenance of peace for another year would seem to be an utter impossibility. It is contended, by those who hope for an invasion of England, that Louis Napoleon encourages this paper warfare with the view of increasing the ill-feeling and of taking advantage of it at some future day to revenge the defeat of Waterloo by a terrible and bloody retaliation on the great enemy of his family and his nation. The French press has been freed by the victorious Emperor, who, by this act and by the general amnesty which he has extended to all the political exiles, has immensely increased his popularity, and placed his throne on the strongest basis—the love and

the confidence of the great people at whose head he stands. In taking this step he has disarmed his enemies by depriving them of the last argument against himself and his government; but he has done something else—he has left the French press free to carry on the contest, to embitter to a still higher degree those feelings which only slumbered during the Crimean war, and which have once more broken out with a violence that nothing can repress.

The English and the French press are now upon an equal footing, so far as the question of liberty of opinion is concerned, and if the two nations should through their means be provoked into a war, it is clear that it is the design of Louis Napoleon to give the impression that he has had nothing to do with it. This is the position he occupies. The press is no longer responsible for what it says, and if it should so act on public opinion as to create a war feeling throughout the country, which even he cannot control, he will of course be obliged to comply with the popular desire. Now, who can doubt that the invasion of England is popular in France? and who is there who does not know that Napoleon has again and again announced that he represents a defeat which must be avenged. Here then is the point: It will be the policy of the French Emperor to be forced as it were into this war, although the object of his great naval preparations is apparent to every one. We have shown that such an event as the invasion of England is anticipated with feelings of undisguised alarm by many of the leading statesmen of that country, and we have also shown that, so far as the press may be taken as the indication of the popular fears, the greatest uneasiness and anxiety exists among the English people on the subject. It is amusing, under these circumstances, to see the tone which is assumed by some of the Paris journals towards their London cotemporaries. They assume to be in favor of the continuance of peace, but advise their neighbors across the channel if they would prevent the rupture of the French alliance they must abstain from the expression of "unjust misgivings, useless threats, and baseless fears." They point to the proposed reduction of the French navy as a proof of the pacific intentions of the Emperor, but the English will not be quieted, and all the promises of Louis Napoleon are met with openly expressed mistrust.

Now it seems to us that such a state of feeling has a tendency to render an Anglo-French war inevitable, however peaceably disposed Louis Napoleon may be at the present moment, and that the English press will afford the very thing which perhaps he most desires, a justifiable pretext for a design it is believed he has always entertained, and the success of which is greatly feared even by the British Government itself, as is apparent from the trepidation they have already exhibited on more than one occasion.

The abolition of the censorship of the French press, viewed in the light in which we have presented it, is another evidence in favor of the probability of invasion, for our own part we believe that it will be found to have the effect of widening the breach that now exists between France and England. The press of both countries, as we have said, are now free, and we may hereafter expect a lively time between them. It will be interesting to watch its progress and to mark the effect of the controversy upon the popular feeling of the two countries.

PASTORAL ADDRESS OF THE HIERARCHY OF IRELAND.—We publish to-day in another portion of THE RECORD one of the most important documents which have emanated from the illustrious Hierarchy of Ireland at any period of her checkered and some-

times melancholy history. It bears on the great question of the age—the education of youth. It exhibits an unanimity of sentiment among the Prelates of the Catholic Church in Ireland which it is most grateful to witness. The National School system of that country had been presented at its origin with many features of liberality and apparent good will towards the religion of the people, or at least the immense majority of the inhabitants. It was, however, an experiment which has been fully tested, and it is now pronounced by all the Bishops of the country as having been found defective and erroneous. We recommend to our readers a careful perusal of this significant and valuable document.

YELLOW-COVERED LITERATURE.

We live in an age of sensations, in which that much be praised; but, after all, unpopular quality, modesty, is at a terrible discount. The man or the woman who can create an excitement and has pretensions to anything and everything, without regard to the ability to perform what he or she promises, is almost sure to succeed. There never was a successful showman who was not, to some extent, an evidence of this, and he who can best gratify the popular taste in this respect by an exhibition of the greatest monstrosity is always sure of the largest share of popular support. In fact, so fond are people of excitement that, if a man announced his intention to jump from the top of the City Hall, the Park would not hold the thousands that would crowd to see him. The recent foolhardy exhibitions of two tight-rope dancers over the Falls of Niagara and Genesee are proofs of the truth of what we say. It is a comparatively short time since the whole country was in a state of the greatest excitement about an individual away out East who performed the ludicrous feat of wheeling a barrel of apples some thirty or forty miles; and we all know what a sensation is created by the announcement of a prize-fight between two notorious pugilists, and how even those who profess to have an utter abhorrence of such brutal exhibitions read the reports in the morning with greater interest than they take in the perusal of ordinary occurrences.

So well is this characteristic understood that there are very few who are in any way dependent on public support that do not cater to it to a greater or less extent. In no business is this desire to gratify the public love of excitement more strongly developed than in the publication of books, of newspapers and of periodicals. All the dead walls of the city, all the stacks of bricks with which our streets are encumbered, and even the very side-walks and curb-stones bear testimony to what we say. Here, posted in the most conspicuous place, on the side of a house, perhaps, forty feet from the ground, is a striking, highly-colored tableau representing a desperate conflict between travellers and brigands; and there, within a few feet of this specimen of the fine arts, is another no less striking, intended to illustrate some novel bearing the taking title of "The Pirate's Fate, or the Maiden's Revenge." Now, in these two cases the bandits and the pirate are the most melo-dramatic looking villains that could be conceived, with plenty of pistols and daggers, both in their belts and eyes, while the maiden is the very perfection of beauty. People want to know all about the pirate's fate, and to read how the maiden revenged herself, and so they pay twenty-five cents for the yellow-covered production containing the desired information, or they purchase week after week the serial in which it is published. Mrs. Radcliffe and others of her time may be regarded as the pioneers in this style of light literature, and we doubt if

any of her imitators of the present day are able even to hold a candle to her in the sensation line. She was immense in her descriptions of dungeon scenes and in her delineations of the horrible and supernatural in all their varied phases.

As for your sensation writer of our times, he is terribly deficient in originality, and notorious for his utter indifference to anything like grammatical correctness. His hero is always an extraordinary fellow, doing the most impossible things, and with an astonishing faculty of getting himself into and out of all kinds of difficulties. To carry him successfully through all his adventures, requires a considerable amount of hard writing on the part of the author; and to swallow all that the author tells, requires no small credulity on the part of the reader. However, between the two—that is, between the hero and the reader—the author always manages to get along, particularly if there no lack of murders, hair-breadth escapes, and thrilling incidents generally. Then it always enhances and intensifies the interest in a story, especially if it be published in a serial form, always to end the chapter by leaving the reader in a state of suspense. Now, if he can only succeed in so arranging his plot and its incidents as to have one chapter ending with a house on fire, and the heroine hanging suspended by a window-shutter, in sight of anxious thousands, he may be sure that his readers will get the next number of the paper to learn all about her rescue, and whether the lover is not on hand to rescue her just at the critical moment. He can prolong the interest of his readers by describing the agitation of the crowd, the upturned faces, the all-devouring flames, which have extended to every part of the building except that to which the window-shutter is attached. He can, if the interest flags, increase it by adroitly hinting that the fastenings of the shutter are giving way—that the hold of the heroine is becoming fainter and fainter, and that, in another minute, her fate will be sealed. Here is a terrible concatenation of circumstances, and, with an ordinary writer, it would be a desperate fix to get out of. But our writers are extraordinary characters, and they are just in their element in the midst of such scenes. The heroine is left hanging by the shutter, and if you desire to know how she is rescued, you must buy the next number of the paper, in which the story is continued.

In that number you read that in less than a minute, which is the time fixed, the hero arrives, perhaps carrying a ladder that would require the strength of two or three men to bear—but that's nothing,—places it against the house, rushes up with astounding agility, and saves her from almost instant death, and just at the time when the flames have scorched her dress. All this is intensely exciting, but it is not to be compared to what our modern sensation writers can perform in this line. We have known them to save heroes and heroines by the dozen under worse circumstances than we have described. They despise your ordinary characters and the incidents of every day life, for the trials by which the qualities of both men and women are tested and proved have no romance or interest for them. They deal with a world of their own creation—a world of impossibilities—a world in which the true hero who struggles manfully against reverses and who has to deal perhaps with the sternest realities of daily life, who battles against poverty with a courageous and a hopeful heart, who works earnestly to the last, not for himself so much as for others who are dear to him—a world in which such a hero could play no part, for it is a world in which none of those finer qualities of human nature are to be found. And yet, with all the absur-

dities, all the improbabilities and impossibilities of which our yellow-covered literature is so prolific, it is supported to a great extent by that portion of the community for whom life presents nothing but stern realities, by that portion which embraces the working classes, who are the main support of our sensation literature. To correct this morbid taste for unhealthy mental excitement should be the object of all right-thinking men who, through the book or the periodical press, can reach the public mind, and everything that tends to so desirable an end should meet with a hearty and cordial support from the right-thinking part of our population.

THE BLASPHEMY OF ISMATICS.

No city in the Old or New World has within its limits so many different religious sects as Geneva. Every new ism there receives a hospitable welcome, and every crack-brained retailer of religious novelties is sure of finding disciples in the city of Calvin. It is the hot-bed of that spurious toleration which has its origin in indifference, or rather it is the bright exemplar of communism in religion, for there English churchmen, and Russian schismatics, and Jewish rabbis, and Genevese Calvinists mingle their devotions together in a sort of spiritual *pot-pourri*. Mormons are there, Free Church Christians are there, Irvingites, Darybites, Unlichites, *et hocgenus omne*. It is the headquarters, the central point of all those sects who "agree to differ," and who are bound together, not by a common faith, but by a common hatred.

Occupying a high position among them we find a religious product of our own State—Spiritualism—a religion which appeals to the ear and not to the heart, whose pulpit is a table and whose prophet is the alphabet. In 1854 it made its first appearance in Geneva, and from its progress there we can understand the favorable nature of the soil. It has taken root more or less deep in all the Protestant countries of Europe, in Germany, England, Sweden, etc., but nowhere has it attained such a development as in Geneva. There blasphemy has reached its acme, for mediums, not satisfied with calling up angels and archangels like waiters to their tables to receive orders, or carry messages, have had the daring impudence to bring the Saviour of the World upon the scene, to represent him dictating canticles, letter by letter, by means of a table, on which the alphabet and the arabic numerals were marked, to a crowd of guessing angels whose quickness of comprehension sometimes shortened the labor, by divining the intended word. When we add that the angel Gabriel has appeared among them in the flesh and chosen one of their number as the medium by which he will communicate with the faithful, visions and revelations and wonders are mere matters of course. These visions and revelations have been published with a preface which the reader is blasphemously told was written by the Saviour himself and in which is the following sentence—"Dear reader, I have chosen this table to make known to you my situation, as formerly I chose to be born in a manger and to die upon a cross." But we refrain from further quotations, the whole is a tissue of blasphemy and absurdity and a stubborn contradiction to the eulogiums on the enlightenment of the present century which form the stock in trade of every writer and speaker and repeated *ad nauseum*.

Deplorable as this condition of things is, it is but the natural result, the logical sequence of the religious movement in which Geneva, the Mecca of the Reformation, played no insignificant part. There we have the result of that amalgamation of creeds which is a favorite hobby with religious theorists of the present day, and

And now that we have delivered to you, venerable and dearly beloved brethren, our solemn decisions with regard to primary and secondary, or intermediate education, we pass naturally to an institution which we hope are long to see a great centre of Catholic education in Ireland—the Catholic University, of which the Holy Pontiff, Pius IX., has been graciously pleased to name the first Rector. This Catholic country in Europe which had not its own Catholic University. Our Catholic youth, second to no other in the love of science, had either to forego the advantages of a university education, or to seek it at the risk of losing their souls. Now, thank God, it is not so. The Holy Pontiff, Pius IX., has graciously bestowed upon the Bishops of Ireland the privilege of erecting a Catholic University after the model of that which the Prelates of Belgium have founded in the city of Louvain, that the youth of Ireland might not be under the necessity of seeking a liberal education where their faith or morals would be endangered, their right, or more properly their duty, to follow the lights of the day under the guidance of their holy religion. The Prelates of Ireland, hearkening as ever to the voice of the Sovereign Pontiff, appealed at once to their people, who, responding to the call of Bishops and Pontiff, poured in their contributions from town and country, and the Holy Pontiff, Pius IX., has graciously shown that the Catholic instinct of the country called for the establishment of a Catholic University. Aided by the munificent contributions of the Catholics of Ireland, and by those as well of the Catholics of England, Scotland, of America, and of the Colonies, the Bishops of Ireland have been enabled to found the University, with the blessings of the Holy Father upon the undertakings and the prayers of the people for its success. True it is that it has not as yet had its success commensurate to their ardent wishes, and that from one cause or another it has had its difficulties to encounter. But it is not to be wondered at, that in the work of time; and that the great institution of the kind has even

been founded but what has had difficulties to encounter? God's work is hard to meet opposition. This university, we believe, is God's work, and despite every difficulty it will, with His blessing, go on and prosper. To you, venerable and dearly beloved brethren, we look—and we look with confidence—for the means to carry it on. Now that we have come to the unanimous determination never to cease our efforts until we shall have established the separate principle in every department of education, and so have harmonized the high and the low and the middle into one homogeneous system, we feel that we can, with increased confidence, call upon our people for the assistance funds, and that we are likewise in a better position to demand from the State such recognition of our university as will secure for its students the privileges afforded to other universities. We have devoted particular attention to the adoption of measures which will, we trust, at once place the university on a stable footing, and deserve the cordial and cordial support of the reverend clergy of the kingdom and of the Catholic laity as well.

It is not in the matter of education alone that we feel called upon to raise our voices in behalf of our Catholic people. As the fathers of the poor, the widow, and the orphan, we complain, and we have grave cause to complain, of the working and administration of the Poor Law in Ireland. Need we say that the physical condition of the poor of the workhouse is wretched in the extreme, and that it contrasts most unfavorably with their condition in times gone by, when, under the dispensation of Catholic charity, they were cared for with the utmost tenderness? Need we say that the administration of a Poor Law for the relief of our Catholic people in Ireland by a Board exclusively Protestant and English, such as we have, is no less a grievance in Ireland than the administration of the Poor Law in Protestant England, by an exclusively Catholic and Irish Board, would be considered in England? And what shall we say of the power assumed by the Poor Law Commissioners to appoint and dismiss Catholic Chaplains, as if they were invested with spiritual authority, and to utterly ignore and even to defy Episcopal authority, in these and other respects?—a power which, in their ignorance or disregard of Catholic discipline, they have exercised so unwisely as to involve themselves in disputes with Bishops, Priests, and Boards of Guardians, in every part of the kingdom, thereby at times leaving the Catholic poor of our Workhouses, as far as in them lay, in a state of utter spiritual destitution, without a Chaplain to minister to them for whole months together? Again, what shall we say of the want of decent places, means, and furniture, for the Catholic dead, the mysteries of our religion? of the common dining-hall of the paupers being the only Chapel, and the table at one end of it the only Altar for the Holy Sacrifice? of the want, so deeply felt, of any place in most of our Workhouses to which a devout inmate could retire for private prayer? Finally, how could we pass by unnoticed the damage to the faith of Catholic children in Workhouse Schools under Protestant Teachers, and the attempts to Protestantize, by force of pretended law having no real existence, the poor deserted children of Catholic parents.

Nor can we pass by the condition of Roman Catholic Sailors in the Navy, for whom it may be truly said that there is as yet no special provision. The arrangements recently made by Government for providing Catholic Chaplains for the Army are appreciated, as indicating a just and conciliatory spirit towards Catholics in the military branch of the service, and we trust that they will be followed up by further concession in the same liberal spirit. But Catholic Sailors, who in the Navy are not only in a state of spiritual destitution, without Catholic Chaplain or religious ministrations of any kind upon board his vessel, but his freedom of conscience, which is England's proudest boast, is sometimes violated, by working on his hopes and fears, so as to make him attend Protestant Service, and even in some instances to pass for a Protestant. These are grievances which loudly call for a remedy. Catholics shed their blood freely—none more freely—for their Queen and country. The stoutest bayonets of England are borne by Catholic hands. No small part of her navy is manned by Catholic sailors. And if Catholics are called upon to sacrifice their lives, and to sacrifice them willingly for their Queen and country, is it not the duty of the Government to prove to them that no requirement of the honorable service to which they are called, whether military or naval, clashes with their religious convictions, dearer to them than life? Is it not the duty of the Government to provide to them with ample means to "worship God according to the dictates of their conscience"? Is it not furthermore the duty of the Government to give to the Catholic sailor and soldier the security, to him as a parent so consoling, that when he dies the care of his poor little children, dear to him as the apple of his eye, shall not be perverted from the cherished faith of his fathers in the Naval and Regimental School?—a concession which we trust the British Government will freely grant, by admitting the principle of due ecclesiastical control as a safeguard for the faith of Catholic children in such schools.

The condition of humbly-circumstanced landholders, who form so large and important a part of the community, is also a subject of the very last importance affecting as it does the peace and the happiness and the prosperity of the country. In alluding to this momentous question, we by no means step out of our own province. We are ministers of charity, and charity commands us to relieve the temporal necessities, to alleviate the temporal misery of all our fellow-creatures without any exception, especially of those who are bound to us by the closest relation. We and our clergy derive a large portion of our temporal support, and that, if not extravagant, certainly neither scanty nor ungrudgingly given, from the voluntary benevolence of the humble Catholic landholders of Ireland; and strange it were, indeed, if, with our temporal wants generously supplied by them, we should be indifferent to their temporal condition, or should, out of a false delicacy, shrink from helping to ameliorate it in any way within our reach, and on suitable occasions, by the publication of the names of the rights of our generous, devoted, beloved tenants. No. We should be unworthy of them, unworthy of the place we hold in their affections, unworthy of our ministry of charity and mercy, could we so far forget them and the duty we owe them on so many times. We do say and upon, then, by a strong sense of duty, we say that, whilst there are many exiled landlords in Ireland who do not forget that "property has its duties as well as its rights," but too many, unmindful of the duties, enforce the rights under the operation of one-sided law—so one-sided and unjust, that the judge sitting on the bench of justice has had to swear to him the position that he was compelled in the name of the law to administer injustice. The law as it stands, gives the landlord the most formidable power to evict the improving tenant without giving him any compensation whatever; and this power has been too often exercised with circumstances of the utmost cruelty. A man who has sweated his brow and labored with his own and his children's labor, convert a barren waste into a smiling pasture, or improve inferior land to many times its former value. But not for him or his shall the pasture smile, nor shall he gather the well-earned harvest of his labor from those teeming fields which he sowed with his blood and his sweat. The landlord, wishing to control the tenant, or choosing to plant them with Scotch settlers, or preferring cattle to Christians, especially of the tenant's religion, or displeased for his having presumed to vote at the election of a Member of Parliament and Poor Law Guardian, motives that he had shed, or from any other motive, he has the power, by the powers of the law, seizes to himself the fruits of the poor tenant's capital, labor, industry, and casts himself and his young family upon the world to eke out the remnant of his days in the workhouse, or to find a watery grave in the ocean, or to perish in the swamps of America. Is not this literally the history of many a poor Irish tenant? May God inspire our rulers to put an end to this crying injustice. The natural and divine law, humanity and justice, the peace and good order of society—all demand the application of a speedy remedy to this too long tolerated evil.

Addressing you on various subjects concerning your spiritual and temporal welfare, we should, venerable and dearly beloved brethren, be wanting to you, to ourselves, to our common spiritual Father, did we not call upon you to offer up fervent prayers to Heaven for our Holy Father the Pope, that God may deliver him from all his enemies at home and abroad, may shorten the days of his affliction, and may give him to see once again reigning around him, what alone he sighs for, "glory to God on high, and on earth peace to those of good will." The Holy Father is profoundly afflicted by the troubles excited in Italy through the machination of wicked men, at once the enemies of the Holy See and the disturbers of all order, who, casting off allegiance to their lawful sovereign, as they had already cast off the restraints of the law, are seeking to disturb the peace of the Pontifical States. Nor, as it should seem, have these lawless men wanted the sympathy, if even the direct encouragement, of those who from their position should be the friends of order. Catholic Europe, the Catholic world, has been shocked to see that unscrupulous stepmen of ages. Many a storm has assailed it, but assailed it only to test and prove its ever-enduring stability. What with the incursions of barbarians, and the fierce contentions of Christian Princes and Nations, and the plottings of crafty statesmen, and the turbulent outbreaks of popular rage, and the revolutions after revolution, have spent all their fury upon the rock of ages. The powers of earth and hell combined to tear

Europe. Long ages before any of the present dynasties of Europe were thought of Central Italy, from sea to sea, enjoyed a high civilization under the mild sway of the Roman Pontiff; and the princes and peoples of Christendom, so far from grudging them the patrimony of Peter, protected their persons and defended their possession as well, that the Head of the Church, being the vassal of no one, the enemy of no one, (which it were not meet the common father of all should be), and so being placed far above all local or personal considerations that also could fetter his freedom of action, might be perfectly independent in administering the affairs of the Universal Church. And why is it now sought to disturb the Holy Father? Because, forsooth, he does not keep up with the progressive spirit of the times. Is it, then, so soon forgotten, that Pío Nono began his reign as a reformer? Not to speak of the paternal wisdom which, whatever may be said to the contrary, has marked his reign throughout its whole course, to the great happiness of his people, is it so soon forgotten, that scarcely was our illustrious Pontiff seated in the chair of Peter when he made large concessions to his people, adapting, as much as might be, the new ideas of progress to the forms of ancient wisdom, and bent his liberal and enlightened mind to the consideration of measures having for object the social and physical amelioration of his people? Is it so soon forgotten, that from memory how the praise of his enlightened policy was on every tongue, how the eyes of all Europe were fixed upon him with little less reverence than when every one bearing the name of Christian acknowledged the Roman Pontiff as the Father and Head of the Church?—how the *visas* with which the seven hills of Rome received the presence of the Banks of the Thames, and how in their admiration of Pío Nono Englishmen for a while forgot his religion? Is all this no longer remembered? and will the former eulogists of Pío Nono charge him now with want of progress? and will they even make common cause with the aristocrats, the monarchs, the patriotic efforts by the assassination of his minister and the exile of himself?

The Holy Father has, venerable and dearly beloved Brethren, but too much reason to be afflicted. But it will be no small consolation to his paternal heart to know that he has the prayers and the sympathies of his faithful children all over the world, among whom, numberless hundreds of millions, none turn toward him with more of filial affection—none more strongly condemn the unworthy attacks made upon him, the bitter invectives poured out against him—none feel more intensely the wrongs committed against him. But it is not the wrongs that have most undesignedly fallen upon him—that do most offend the heart of Ireland, no less true to the spiritual allegiance they owe to the Sovereign Pontiff than to the temporal allegiance due to the Sovereign who wields the sceptre of these realms. The children cannot but share in his sorrows when the heaviest of the test of Fathers is plunged in grief. And if others could be so united to this grief, you at least, Venerable and dearly beloved Brethren, could not be indifferent—you, who cannot forget how, in the days of our affliction, when famine visited the land, his paternal heart bled for the sufferings of the poor, and his hand was stretched out to relieve the distressed, the aged, the feeble, and his hand at his disposal. And now that our Holy Father is himself stricken, we pray God, and we call upon you to unite with us in praying, that God may strengthen him; nor have we a doubt but that, with the Divine assistance, our illustrious Pontiff will, under this trial, comfort himself in the thought that the Fishers of Galilee will be stretched out to his successor, and that successor will, like him, walk upon the angry waters gazing beneath him.

But it is not merely the temporal power of the Pope which the enemies of the Holy See would assail. With it they hope his spiritual supremacy will cease and come to an end. You, Brethren, have no fear that it ever will so happen. You believe that the spiritual supremacy of Peter and Peter's successors, being the rock on which Christ built His Church, against which the gates of hell will not prevail, will last as long as the Church itself—to the end of time. Full eighteen hundred years and more, has that Church stood the shock of time, and it alone survives the wreck and ruin of ages. Many a storm has assailed it, but assailed it only to test and prove its ever-enduring stability. What with the incursions of barbarians, and the fierce contentions of Christian Princes and Nations, and the plottings of crafty statesmen, and the turbulent outbreaks of popular rage, and the revolutions after revolution, have spent all their fury upon the rock of ages. The powers of earth and hell combined to tear

it up from its foundation. And could the powers of earth and hell prevail, they would have done so. But no. The revolutions of ages, sweeping all else before them in their onward course, have broken forward, but built Church only to display their own utter impotence. There it stands as firm as ever, and will stand, for its foundations were laid deep by the hand of the Almighty, and that same hand has at once ensured and recorded its indestructibility for all time to come, in the title design of the sacred scriptures, upon the rock of Peter (or rock), and on this rock I will build My Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it!—Matt. xvi, 1.

And now we call upon you, Brethren, both clergy and laity, to do your part. First of all, put up your prayers to Heaven, that the Most High, who holds the hearts of Kings and Statesmen in his hand, may inspire our rulers with righteous counsels, and may incline them to listen to our just demands in favor of our people. There is nothing that we may not obtain by fervent prayer. Then rest not content with a mere acquiescence, cordial though it be, in the decisions of your Bishops. Hold meetings, raise up petitions to Parliament, call upon your Representatives to press your claims upon the attention of Government, and, if need be, even to make the concession of them the condition of their support, use all legitimate means to put before the Empire the justice of your cause, and to obtain by your united voices the demands of your Bishops in your behalf. So will they be not only just, but irresistible. So will you, the Catholic laity, prove true to the memory of your forefathers, who in weal and in woe, have ever clung to their Pastors. And so will you best consult for the eternal, without stinting your united prayers for the welfare of your children, and your children's children.

"The Grace of our Lord, Jesus Christ, and the charity of God, and the communication of the Holy Ghost be with you all." Amen. (2 Cor. xiii, 13.)

† PATRICK, Archbishop of Dublin, Primate of Ireland, and Delegate of the Apostolic See.	† JOSEPH, Archbishop of Armagh, Primate of all Ireland.
† JOHN, Archbishop of Tuam.	† PATRICK, Archbishop of Cashel and Limerick.
† PATRICK, Bishop of Ely.	† JOHN, Bishop of Meath.
† JOHN, Bishop of Meath.	† CORNELIUS, Bishop of Down and Connor.
† WILLIAM, Bishop of Cork.	† CHARLES, Bishop of Clogher.
† JOHN, Bishop of Clonfert.	† WILLIAM, Bishop of Ossory.
† WILLIAM, Bishop of Cloyne.	† PATRICK, Bishop of Achery.
† PATRICK, Bishop of Achery.	† EDWARD, Bishop of Tynagh, Apostolic Administrator of Kerry.
† PATRICK, Bishop of Killarney and Kilmacduagh.	† JOHN, Bishop of Ardagh.
† JOHN, Coadjutor Bishop of Drogheda.	† DAVID, Bishop of Kerry.
† JOHN, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin.	† DOMINIC, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore.
† DANIEL, Coadjutor Bishop of Drogheda.	† MICHAEL, Bishop of Ross.
† LAURENCE, Bishop of Elphin.	† MICHAEL, Bishop of Killaloe.

DUBLIN, Feast of St. Mary ad Nives, 5th of August, 1850.

BLESSING OF THE BELL OF THE CONVENT OF MOUNT ST. VINCENT.—Wednesday last the beautiful and impressive ceremony of the blessing of the bell for the Convent of Mount St. Vincent, at Pont Hill, was performed by the most revered Archbishop. The clergy present were very Rev. Wm. Steers, V. G.; very Rev. M. McCarron, Archdeacon; R. G. McMeirney, Rev. Edward Lynch, and Rev. John Breen.

The place selected for the ceremony was the main hall of Pont Hill Castle, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion. A large number of the Sisters and the pupils were in attendance, and the whole scene was most striking and impressive. The bell is from Menecely's foundry, at Troy, and possesses a fine, clear, strong tone, capable of being heard at a distance of four or five miles. It weighs 1228 pounds, and bears on its face the following inscription:

Ecclesia
Conceptionis Immaculatae,
A. D. MDCCCLX.
Charitate Puerillarum Societas
Sancti Vincentii Pauli,
Fecit.

On the reverse of the bell was the following inscription:

"Cantate Domino canticum novum quia mirabili in factis eius operibus gloriamini."

Obituary.

DIED—On Thursday, August 11th, at SANTA DOMINGO, Island of Cuba, after a few days' illness, JOSEPH P. MCCOY, son of William McCoy of New York city. Far from the home of his father, he was torn away in the bloom of life, loved and respected by a large circle of friends. A devoted son, a loving brother, and a true friend—his memory will be long cherished by a large circle of friends.

He did not sink by slow decay.
As those who live longest
But he was wrenched away
When life and hope were strongest.
Peace be to him.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.—The Mails for Europe, via Southampton and Havre, per U. S. steamer **ARIEL**, will close at this office on **SATURDAY**, the 10th day of September, at 10½ o'clock A. M.

ISAAC F. FOWLER, Postmaster.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

SOLEMN RELIGIOUS PROFESSIONS IN BROOKLYN.—On the 29th ult., Feast of the "Decollations of St. John the Baptist," in the Church of St. Mary's Brooklyn, E. D., four young ladies made their solemn profession of the vows of Chastity, Poverty, and Obedience, at the hands of Right Rev. J. Loughlin, D. D.

These ladies were received into the Mother House of the Order of St. Joseph, in the diocese of Brooklyn, where, during a novitiate of two years, they gave evidence of strong and holy calling to a religious state that they from early years were anxious to embrace. The names of the young ladies, in the Order in which they made their profession, were Sister Mary Hortensia, Miss M. Tello, of New York; Sister Mary de Sales, Miss M. McCudden, of New York; Sister Mary John, Miss J. Boylan, of Brooklyn; Sister Frances De Chantal, Miss J. Keating, of Ireland.

RELIGIOUS RECEPTION AT THE CONVENT OF OUR LADY OF MERCY, MANCHESTER, N. H.—On Friday, the 19th ult., Miss Ellen O'Toole, of Washington, and Madeoiselle Marie Madeleine Mathey Doret, of New York, received the White Veil and Habit of the Order of Mercy from the Rev. William McDonald.

Miss O'Toole took the name, in religion, of Sister Mary Joseph Xavier—Madeoiselle M. M. Mathey Doret, Sister Mary Angela Xavier.

A NEW CHURCH IN RALEIGH.—The following letter is from The Charleston Catholic Miscellany of the 27th ult.:

Raleigh, N. C., Aug. 22, 1859.

Right Rev. Bishop Lynch made us a flying visit on the 18th inst., accompanied by the respected Pastor of Wilmington, Rev. Thomas Murphy. The Bishop, during his former visit to Raleigh, won golden opinions from the community at large, and it was a cause of regret to all of us that he could not remain until after Sunday. Pressing engagements at the North called him away.

The Bishop did not come to make his official visitation, but merely to complete and ratify the purchase of a new church. The new Catholic church—known heretofore as the Baptist—is located at the Capitol square, the most desirable in Raleigh. It is a brick building with steeple, and when thoroughly repaired will be, perhaps, the neatest Catholic church in the whole State. It is generally admitted here that we have purchased it at half its value.

The old church, though large enough to accommodate the small congregation, is in a wretched location, and is altogether unworthy of the cause of our holy religion, more especially in Raleigh, the capital of the State. The congregation, manfully responding to the very liberal aid offered by the Bishop, have subscribed nearly the amount required to cover the purchase money, but a large outlay must still be made to make alterations and put the church in decent order for the celebration of the Divine Mysteries.

The few Catholics here, therefore, beg to recommend their case through your pages to their Catholic brethren in Charleston and the Diocese at large. We are of the same Ecclesiastical jurisdiction, and should the generous charity of our more wealthy brethren prompt them to aid us in money or otherwise, they will do an act for the honor of God and the dignity of His Church, and which will be gratefully remembered by the few Catholics here as well as by the undersigned.

THOMAS QUIGLEY,

Pastor of the Catholic Church in Raleigh.

LAYING THE CORNER-STONE OF A NEW CHURCH IN CINCINNATI.—The corner-stone of the Church of the Immaculate, near the Observatory, was blessed last Sunday afternoon by the Most Rev. Archbishop, assisted by Rev. Messrs. Abraham McMahon, C. H. Borgess, A. Tobbe and Eng. Stehle, and M. McFall of St. Louis. Various Societies of the English congregations went in procession, with banners and music, to the ceremony. An instructive and impressive discourse was delivered on the occasion by Right Rev. Josue M. Young, Bishop of Erie, from the 3d chapter of Genesis, 17th, 18th and 19th verses. The discourse was listened to with profound attention by the immense assembly. At its close, Rev. C. H. Borgess made a few remarks in the German language. The church will be 120 by 50 feet in the clear, with lofty ceiling and steeple—the latter on the roof to be covered with tin. The Archbishop gives the ground and the stone for the building. It is hoped that the Catholics of Cincinnati, both English and German, will contribute liberally to the building as a monument to Divine glory, in thanksgiving for the first privilege conferred on Heaven's Queen and for the benefits con-

ferred through the Ever Blessed Virgin Mother on the Christian people. When this Beacon Star shines over the city, let every one who sees it remember with pleasure the help he had given to place it on its watch-tower. [Cincin. Tel., Aug. 27.]

PRESENTATION TO FATHER BLOX, OF ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, PHILADELPHIA.—On last Sunday afternoon, says The Herald and Visitor of the 3d inst., the male members of St. John's Sodality presented to their Father Director, Rev. J. E. Blox, a handsome testimonial of their affection. The gift was in the form of a beautiful Sodality Manual and wreath. It is bound in Turkey morocco, having upon its face a large panel cross, and lined inside with red satin. The clasp is of pure gold, and bears the name of the Father Director. The book was gotten up in a very neat manner, reflecting great credit upon Messrs. Downing & Daly. The presentation was made by Mr. John Kane, the Prefect, before a large number of the Sodality. The reverend father thanked them for their splendid gift, and said he was more pleased with it than almost anything else they could have given him. He exhorted each of the young men to try to get as many as possible to join them. As for the ladies, they were ways were to come forward, and the male portion of the Sodality he wished to see increase in numbers, as he considered them the main-stay of the Society.

PROGRESS OF PRACTICAL RELIGION IN BERKS CO., PA.—We copy the following interesting letter from The Philadelphia Catholic Herald of the 3d inst. It is dated from Washington township, Berks Co., Aug. 18:

In the church of the Blessed Sacrament, situated in Washington township, Berks Co., Pa., we have just finished a most beautiful, and, as we hope for all, a most salutary season of devotion. On the 12th of August, 1859, we commenced the renovation of a mission, given by Father F. X. Weninger, on the 15th of August, 1857. To this was added the Forty Hours' Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament; and the devotion closed on the 17th. The beautiful church was zealously visited, and filled with a congregation four times a day. The reverend clergy who assisted our pastor, Rev. Augustus Bally, S. J., were the Rev. Father Schraeder, of Allentown, Pa.; Rev. Father Stenzel, of Wilmington, Del.; Rev. Father Cobbin, of Newcastle, Del.; Rev. Father Weyer, of Havre de Grace, Md.; and Rev. Father Dowell, of Philadelphia, who concluded the Forty Hours' Devotion by singing the Litanies, and giving the Solemn Procession of the Blessed Sacrament, at which our large Sodality assisted with their banners and lighted candles. We, therefore, as members of the Sodality, do, in our own name, and in the name of the whole congregation, publicly express our thanks to our pastor and to all the reverend clergymen who have so zealously labored for the great honor of God and salvation of souls during the aforesaid devotion.

BY THE SODALISTS OF THE B. V. MARY.

CONSECRATION OF THE CHURCH OF THE ASSUMPTION, PHILADELPHIA.—On Sunday, September 11th, the Church of the Assumption, in Spring Garden street, below Twelfth, will be solemnly consecrated to the service of the Almighty. The ceremonies, which will no doubt attract a very large number of persons, will be deeply interesting, to Catholics in particular. Right Rev. Dr. Spalding, Bishop of Louisville, Kentucky, will preach in the morning at half past ten o'clock. The following prelates are expected to be present: Right Rev. Dr. Major, Bishop of Richmond, Va.; Right Rev. Dr. Miles, Bishop of Nashville, Tenn.; Right Rev. Dr. Lynch, Bishop of Charleston, S. C.; besides Bishops Neumann and Wood, of our own city. It is said that the Germania orchestra will be in attendance, and we are authorized to say that, as the number who wish to be present is expected to be large, tickets for admission can be obtained at the pastor's residence. [Phila. Herald and Visitor, Sept. 3.]

DEDICATION OF A NEW CHURCH IN NICHOLAS C. H., VIRGINIA.—We extract the following from The Catholic Mirror of the 3d inst. It is from the letter of a correspondent writing under date of the 11th of August from the above place:

Within the last two years a handsome brick church has been built, 55 by 31 feet. It is situated on a beautiful hill, and is decidedly in the best location in town. The lot on which it stands was given by Messrs. A. Beirne, John and Philip Duffy. Mr. John Duffy, always ready to open his hand in the cause of religion, gave \$500 towards the building of the church; Mr. Beirne, also, was not wanting. The church was finished on the 6th inst., and Bishop Whelan, after riding ten miles on Sunday morning, the 7th inst., proceeded to dedicate the building to the service of God. The church was crowded to overflowing. A great number of those present were Protestants.

FOREIGN.

DEPARTURE OF CATHOLIC MISSIONARIES FOR THE SOUTH SEAS.—Yesterday afternoon, May

27, at half-past eight, the brig Caroline, belonging to the Mariet Mission in the South Seas, weighed anchor and stood out to sea for her destination. She had on board Monsignor Battillon (Bishop of Enos, *in partibus*), Vicar-Apostolic of Central Oceania, and five Priests of the Mariet Order, namely: Fathers Grizel, Gavet, Meriaux, Soret, and Leberre, three lay Brothers, and three Mariet Sisters of Mercy. On Wednesday evening, at four o'clock, the Caroline, purchased for the use of the mission, and refitted, in Sydney harbor, was solemnly blessed by his lordship the French Bishop, who was vested for the purpose. During the ceremony the Religious and the few friends on board sung the "Ave Maria Stella" and a French missionary hymn. In the early part of the same day the holy band of missionaries had been visited by his Grace the Archbishop, Dr. Gregory, Father Sheehy, and Mr. Murphy, on their way to Manly Beach, but they did not return in time for the ceremony of Benediction. The principal station of these missions—the place where Monsignor Vicar-Apostolic would reside, did not circumstances require his continual travel—is at Apia, an island of the Navigator's Group, where there is a Catholic church built of stone from the Pymont quarries. Old residents in Sydney will remember how, some ten years since, Dr. Battillon and a number of natives whom he had brought up from the islands were for some time employed in quarrying and preparing the stone near Lyndhurst. But the Caroline will sail first for the islands of Wallis and Futuna, where his lordship will reside, and then to the Sisters of the Immaculate, which has been absent from his Vicariate now nearly five years, during a considerable part of which time he has been in Europe on business connected with these missions. He took home to Rome three native young men, with a view to having them educated as priests at the Propaganda. One, however, of these has returned with him, and of the two left at Rome one unfortunately has died. During his stay in Sydney his lordship has had printed, at the press of Messrs. Reading and Wellbank, a Prayer-book in the Tongue language, which besides all usual prayers, contains the Ordinary of the Mass and the Epistles and Gospels. Tonga contains 10,000 inhabitants, of whom about 3,000 are now good Catholics. Monsignor Battillon's vicariate extends from about the 12th to the 22d degree of south latitude in the Pacific Ocean, and comprises the flourishing Catholic missions of the Tonga Group, the Feejee Group, the Navigator's Group, and the Wallis Group. The inhabitants of Wallis Island, now all Catholics, were taken in the Apostolic net by Dr. Battillon himself, when he was a missionary priest. He resided on the island for a considerable time with only one lay Brother as a companion, and suffered great hardships from the enmity of the people, but the grace of God and his own perseverance at length conquered, and he has now the extreme felicity of witnessing the whole population of this considerable island converted from savage heathens into devout Catholics, and has besides a number of converts from Wallis as a consequence, by the assistance of other missionaries of the Mariet Order, to convert the people of the neighboring island of Futuna, and to spread the gospel throughout the vast extent of his Vicariate.

[Freeman's Journal, Sydney.]

DEATH OF THE SAINTED CURE OF ARS.—The Ami de la Religion of August 5, has the following article:

"A telegraphic dispatch, this morning, from Villefranche (Rhône), brings us distressing news. M. le Cure of Ars, died last night. The funeral will take place at 9 o'clock A. M., on Saturday.

"There is hardly a Catholic in France who is ignorant of the holiness and admirable devotion of this servant of God. Curate of a modest village in the Diocese of Belley, without any natural elements of influence, without any resource except a zeal beyond the strength and the will of men, this holy Priest, by his virtues and his apostolic labors, did immense good. His life was a real prodigy, which recalled the happiest ages of Christianity. The number of Faithful and of Pilgrims who journeyed to partake of his counsels was so considerable that several daily services of public conveyances from the neighboring towns of the departments of the Rhone and of the Airo were insufficient to carry them all to Ars. Even the merely curious and sceptical never consulted this indefatigable Apostle without feeling themselves deeply moved and inclined to return to the path of truth and fervor.

"By day and night he was in his confessional reconciling sinners, enlightening the indifferent, and animating all by those mysterious words, those heavenly counsels which might not always harmonize with the thoughts and calculations of human prudence, but which

leave in the soul indelible traces of sanctification. It was impossible to know how the Cure of Ars was equal to so much toil. Sleep and food seemed to deprive him only of a few minutes. God alone knows the number of conversions constantly wrought by him, each more miraculous than the rest. His life was altogether extraordinary. The astonishing influence which he had acquired, in spite of his naive simplicity and the obscurity of his post, which he transformed into a place of incessant pilgrimage, to which the only attraction was the reputation of his sanctity, is not one of the least striking proofs of the visible interposition of Providence, in an age by no means rich in the spirit of Faith.

PROGRESS OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA.—On Easter Monday the foundation stone of the Catholic Church of St. Anne was laid at Marion by Very Rev. M. Ryan, according to the rites prescribed by the Roman ritual. He was assisted by Rev. J. Snell and Rev. S. Crew; the latter gentleman delivered an eloquent address very appropriate to the occasion. The handsome amount of £32 was subscribed on the occasion, which, together with the sum already in the treasurer's hands, is more than sufficient to meet the contract for completing the walls.

The Catholic Church of Penola is now completed, and will be opened for divine service on Easter Sunday. The beautiful Gothic windows of stained glass and the altar paintings are themes of admiration. The building cost £1,000, and much credit is due to three Highland gentlemen who subscribed £150 each. The remainder was given in small sums. It is to be consecrated on the arrival of the Bishop from Europe. A pretty little stone edifice is also being erected at Mount Gambier, to be called St. Theresa's Church, and an elegant rose window for the altar has been presented by an Adelaide citizen. The church at present at the Mount is built of wood, and is the second religious edifice erected by our Catholic brethren since the advent of their zealous minister, Father Wood, who, by his polite and obliging manner and unostentatious demeanor, has won the esteem not only of his own flock, but of many liberal minded Protestants.

On the 17th of March, St. Patrick's Day, the foundation stone of a new Catholic church was laid at York by his Lordship the Bishop of Serra. The congregation assembled in the morning at the residence of the pastor, where mass was celebrated, and a sermon delivered on the life and labors of St. Patrick, under whose protection the church is to be dedicated to Almighty God. [Adelaide Observer.]

CONVERSIONS IN INDIA.—On Tuesday, the 14th of June, Lieutenant Twynham, commanding Her Majesty's steamer Victoria, had the happiness to be received into the Catholic Church at Kurrachee, by Rev. W. Strickland, two Hindus and a Protestant woman have been lately received into the Church, after a due course of instruction, by Rev. L. H. Gard, the Catholic Chaplain at Ahmednagar. A little time before the same reverend gentleman had the consolation of receiving the abjuration of three Protestants, one man and two women. On the 13th of June, which was Pentecost Sunday, Rev. Bernard Pass received a Protestant soldier of Her Majesty's 56th Regiment into the Catholic Church, and also a Hindu of 40 years of age. There are other Hindus whom the reverend Father has under instruction. Success to the mission at Dhawar! [Bombay Examiner.]

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—On the 12th of May, a number of Catholic gentlemen, residents of Honolulu, met together at a school-house in Fort street in that city, and organized themselves in a society for the purpose of effecting a system of voluntary contributions toward the support of the Bishop and Clergy of that Church. His Excellency, Mr. Gregg, Minister of Finance, was elected President of the Association; Mr. A. de Sequeira, Vice President; Mr. G. Rhodes, Secretary and Treasurer; and Messrs. Pico, O'Neill and Harvey, collectors. It is our agreeable duty, says The Polynesian, to record the arrival in the bark Nelson, at Honolulu from Valparaiso, of ten ladies, members of the Catholic mission, on these islands. These are the first nuns who ever set foot on the Hawaiian shores, and if we may augur of their future success and usefulness in their vocation from the enthusiasm which greeted them on their landing, it will be all that their most sanguine hearts can desire. Immediately on their arrival, religious ceremonies were performed, and a Te Deum was sung at the Catholic Cathedral. These ladies are regular nuns of the Order of the Sacred Heart, and their especial calling is the education of youth, to which their time will be especially dedicated. In connection with the arrival of these ladies we would mention a pleasant incident which bespeaks the large and royal heart as well as the lady-like courtesy of Her Majesty Queen Emma. The Queen was out driving in her

carriage when she met the cortege which escorted the nuns to the Catholic Church; she immediately stopped, entered the church, and attended the service held as a thanksgiving for their safe arrival. The Polynesian, of May 28, publishes a card from Mr. James Stewart, acknowledging the receipt of \$700, in donations from residents of Honolulu, for the purpose of furnishing the house of the Sisters of the Sacred Heart.

RETURN OF MONSIGNOR DANIQUET FROM CHINA.—The Univers has received from China the following intelligence:—"After twenty-six years' service in China, Mgr. Daniquet is about to return to Europe. He is recalled by the Cardinal Prefect of the Propaganda, in order to accompany to Paris the bones of two French martyrs, Francois Coit and Gabriel Perboyre, both priests of the mission. These heroes of the Faith both died from stragulation, one on the 17th of February, 1820, and the second on the 11th September, 1840. From Paris his Eminence will proceed to Rome, where he will point out to the Pope the religious situation of China, and adopt administrative measures in relation with the religious movement of that empire and the Government of the Church. As Mgr. Daniquet was to leave Shanghai in June last, he may be very shortly expected in Paris."

It is formally announced, says The Presse, that the Emperor of Annam has solicited peace from Admiral Rigault de Genouilly. A mandarin, charged with propositions from his sovereign, arrived at Touran on the 25th May, and was received by the admiral. At the departure of the Dordogne, which left Cochinchina three days after for Hong Kong, the conferences had been opened in a neutral habitation, over which a flag of truce was hoisted. The intentions of the emperor of Annam are yet positively known, but a report had been current that the bases of the peace offered were the following:—Free exercise of the Roman Catholic religion in Annam, recognition of the territory conceded to France by the Emperor Yua Hong, in the reign of Louis XVI., and a treaty of commerce and amity between France and Annam.

DIOCEAN ECCLESIASTICAL COLLEGE, CLONLIFE.—Under the fostering care of the venerated Archbishop of Dublin, Clonliffe House, recently purchased by his Grace, has been fitted up as a Diocesan College, under the designation of the Seminary of the Holy Cross, and it will be open for the reception of the students on the 1st of September next. The first stone of the new buildings, of great extent, designed by Mr. J. Bourke, will be laid by his Grace on the 14th of September, the Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross. The costume of the students will be santon, Roman collar, and clerical cap. The relics of the Holy Cross, presented by the Pope to the Archbishop, will be placed in the new chapel of the College.

We have learned with much gratification that the Archbishop has appointed Rev. Thos. Power, of the Cathedral church, Marlborough street, to the post of President of the new college. The Rev. gentleman is a scholar of distinguished attainments, and in every other respect he is eminently qualified for the office. The Archbishop has nominated to Professorships in the college five other clergymen. [Dublin Evening Post.]

THE AMERICAN COLLEGE AT ROME.—Under the direction of the Propaganda, works are going on with great activity in the Convent of the Umilta, in Rome, to prepare it for a college. This great building (situate at the foot of the Quirinal, towards the Corso) has been bought by the Holy Father for \$45,000, and is destined as a college for the North American ecclesiastical students. The Bishops of the United States, who are about fifty in number, have recently sent \$80,000 to the Pope, for the necessary works; and before the end of this year the place will be arranged, and will be able to receive one hundred students. The French College has recently rebuilt the church of St. Chiara, and by the side of it a large establishment contains sixty students. Spain has begun works for a national ecclesiastical seminary. The South American college has been opened last year, with thirty-five students.

ECCLESIASTICAL MISCELLANY.

The organization and direction of the new English Ecclesiastical College at Burges has been entrusted to one of the most eminent priests of Burges, as Rector, Very Rev. Canon Dessein, Professor of Moral Divinity in the Episcopal Seminary. Rev. Dr. Leadbitter is the Vice-Rector. In February seven English students entered the establishment; their number now amounts to twenty. The majority of the college have reserved several places in it for Belgian Pious, who wish to study for the English mission.

The important and interesting fact of the consecration of a new church in the Isle of Man, has recently taken place. The church

is called "St. Mary of the Isle," and is situated near Douglas. Its architect is Mr. Clutton, a convert, to whom it does great credit. To Father Carr, of Douglas (whose exertions have been unremitting in the matter), the erection of this sacred edifice, dedicated to God's honor and service, is mainly owing. [Weekly Register.]

AGE OF ANIMALS.—A bear rarely exceeds twenty years; a dog lives twenty years; a wolf twenty; a fox fourteen or sixteen; lions are long lived—Pompey lived to the age of seventy. The average age of cats is fifteen years; a squirrel and hare seven or eight years; rabbits seven. Elephants have been known to live to the great age of four hundred years. When Alexander the Great had conquered one Phorus, King of India, he took a great elephant which had fought very valiantly for the king, and named him Ajax, and dedicated him to the sun, and let him go with this inscription: "Alexander, the son of Jupiter, hath dedicated Ajax to the Sun." This elephant was found with this inscription three hundred and fifty years after. Pigs have been known to live to the age of thirty years; the rhinoceros to twenty. A horse has been known to live to the age of sixty-two, but averages twenty-five to thirty. Camels sometimes live to the age of one hundred; Stags are long-lived. Sheep seldom exceed the age of ten. Cows live about fifteen years. Cuvier considers it probable that whales sometimes live to the age of one thousand years. The dolphin and porpoise attain the age of thirty. An eagle died at Vienna at the age of one hundred and four years. Ravens frequently reached the age of one hundred. Swans have been known to live three hundred years. Mr. Maller-ton has the skeleton of a swan that attained the age of two hundred years. Pelicans are long-lived. A tortoise has been known to live to the age of one hundred and seven years.

THE TIGER.—Some idea may be formed of the havoc committed by tigers when I mention, from returns made to the Indian Government, that in one district of the Mysore territory, three hundred men and five thousand head of cattle were destroyed during three years. While confined in the forest, the tiger is comparatively harmless. There, feeding principally on deer, he rarely encounters man, and when the solitary hunter does meet the grim tyrant of the woods, instinctive fear of the human race makes the striped monster avoid him. But in the open country he becomes dangerous. If pressed by hunger, he seeks his prey in the neighborhood of villages, and carries off cattle before the herdsmen's eyes. Still he rarely ventures to attack man. Unless provoked, or urged to desperation. But under whatever circumstances human blood is once tasted, the spell of fear is forever broken; the tiger's nature is changed; he deserts the jungle, and haunts the very doors of his victims. Cattle pass unheeded, but their driver is carried off, and from that time the tiger becomes a man-eater.

CANVASSERS WANTED.—Three or four active, energetic canvassers may obtain employment on liberal terms by applying at the office of The METROPOLITAN RECORD, 871 Broadway, any day after the 9th of September, from 10 to 12 o'clock, A. M. Good recommendation will be required in each case, without which no engagement will be made.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—We would consider it a favor if our subscribers would inform us of any failure in the regular weekly delivery of The Record at their residences. All cases of the kind will be immediately attended to and remedied. Those who desire to have The Record left by the carriers have only to notify us of the fact by mail, and the paper will be duly served every week.

We are requested to state that Rev. W. Murphy has removed from Bangor to Galia, Me., and that all letters sent to the latter place will reach him.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

O. E. DUFFY, CATHOLIC BOOKSELLER AND Periodical Dealer, No. 429 E Street, Washington, D. C. All the Catholic Papers for sale. The Metropolitan Record always on hand. mh5

BRADY'S GALLERY HAS REMOVED FROM No. 859 Broadway to No. 643 Broadway, corner of Bleeker street.

PHOTOGRAPHS, DAGUERRETYPE AND AMBROTYPE. aug18 tf

SPECIAL NOTICES.

GEORGE SAUNDERS' METALIC TABLET RAZOR STOP.—This infallible article may be obtained of the sole manufacturers, J. & S. SAUNDERS, No. 7 Astor House, and of the various agents throughout the city. a9 6m

AGENCIES.—We have appointed the following Agents for the Record, in addition to those already announced:—

PHILADELPHIA.—Messrs. Downing & Daly, 189 South Eighth street.

BALTIMORE, MD.—Mr. James S. B. Smith, 38 North Gay street.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.—Mr. Thomas O'Donnell, Camp st. **SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.**—Mr. John J. Kelly, 267 Washington street.

COPIES OF THE RECORD can always be had at the Book Store of **GEORGE W. CASSELY,** 27 Madison street, New York.

THE FLUSHING RAILROAD CARS FOR CALVARY Cemetery leave Hunter's Point, opposite Thirty-fourth street, East River, at 8:25 and 11 A. M., and 4, 6 and 7:30 P. M. Returning, leave the Cemetery at 6:45, 8:15 and 10:15 A. M., and 1:15, 2:45, 5 and 7 P. M., on week days, and on Sundays hourly trains will be run. Fare each way 5 cents. Persons from the lower part of the city can take the steamer Mattano at Fulton Market Slip, at 9, 11, 8:45, 5:45 and 7:30, fare 10 cents. je25 1y

FINANCIAL.

EMIGRANT INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS BANK—No. 51 CHAMBERS STREET.—This Institution has been established for the purpose of affording to Emigrants and others a SAFE PLACE OF DEPOSIT for their FUNDS, to protect them from robbery and fraud.

It is conducted with the strictest economy; neither the Officers nor Trustees receive any compensation for their services. The entire profits belong to the depositors, and will be divided among them, having due regard to the safety of their funds. The last dividend was six per cent. upon all sums of \$500 and under, and will be continued or increased as the profits may justify. Book open to receive deposits daily, from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M.

William Watson, Hugh Kelly, Edward W. Tiers, John Nicholson, Charles O'Connor, Chas. M. Connolly, James O'Brien, C. H. Sheehan, James Kelly, John P. Nesmith, Edward Bayler, James Kerrigan, John Milhan, Daniel Devlin, JOSEPH STUART, Secy. and Treas.

PELIX INGOLDSTY, First Vice President. JOHN McMEIKEN, Second Vice President. THOMAS DONNELLY, Treasurer. LOUIS B. BISHOP, Secretary. PETER CERRAS, Accountant. JOHN MANNING, Comptroller. j399 1y

WINES AND LIQUORS.

W. M. WILSON, No. 71 LIBERTY STREET, Importer and Dealer in WINES, BRANDIES, CIGARS, &c. Country and family orders supplied. a27 8m

P. MULVILL, Importer, 802 PEARL STREET. New York, offers for sale from the United States Bonded Warehouse: Brandies—Cognac, Ardent, Dupuy & Co., Pellevoisin, A. Seguinote and Co., Dubouché, Dore, Saint Paul, Treco, Crown, St. Clare, and other favorite brands. Rums—Jamaica and St. Croix. Whiskies—Wiesed, Colgate and Black, and several brands of old Scotch Malt. Wines—Madera, Sherry, Port, &c. j32 1y

JOHN J. STAFF HAS REMOVED FROM No. 369 Broadway to No. 86 Franklin street, a few doors west of Broadway, importer of and dealer in fine WINES, BRANDIES, GUINNESS XXX, BROWN STOUT, SCOTCH ALES, INDIA ALES, which can be had in store, or from U. S. Bonded Warehouses. je48 8m

PREMATURE LOSS OF THE HAIR, which is so common now-a-days, may be entirely prevented by the use of **BURET'S COCAINE.**

It has been used in thousands of cases where the Hair was coming out in handfuls, and has never failed to restore it to its natural growth. It is, at the same time, unrivaled as a dressing for the Hair. A single application will give it soft and glossy for several days. a27 1y

SAVAGE & BROTHER, PLUMBERS, No. 669 Sixth Avenue New York and No. 206 Fulton Avenue Brooklyn. Water introduced into houses at the shortest notice. Country orders promptly attended to. (j328 8m) **ARTHUR & PATRICK SAVAGE.**

NEW YORK STEAM HEATING COMPANY, Proprietors of GOLD'S PATENT

LOW PRESSURE, SELF-REGULATING STEAM HEATING APPARATUS,

For WARMING AND VENTILATING All kinds of Buildings.

Office No. 442 Broadway.

DAVID M. HOLDREDGE, Secretary.

REFERENCES: Sisters of Charity, at Mount St. Vincent. St. Vincent Hospital. Rev. T. J. Mooney, Pastor of St. Bridget's Church. Rev. J. Lewis, Clifton, Staten Island. Descriptive Pamphlets may be obtained upon application at the office. j378 8m

MISCELLANEOUS.

A SELECT PIC-NIC FESTIVAL EXCURSION, (the last of the season.) For the Benefit of St. Augustine's Church, RING STREET.

Will be held by the friends of the Pastor, Rev. EDWARD MORGAN, at **Jones' Wood, on September 13th, 1869.** *Shelton's Brass Band is engaged for the occasion.*

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS. The magnificent Excursion Boat "Enterprise," with extra Cottillan Band, has been chartered to make three trips to the woods during the day, as follows:

First trip will leave at 9 o'clock, A. M., at 8 o'clock, A. M.; 8:08 street, N. R., at 8:30 o'clock; Amos street, N. R., at 8:50 o'clock; Chambers street, N. R., at 8:50 o'clock; and Catherine street, E. R., at 12 o'clock. Second trip will leave 484 street, N. R., at 11 o'clock, A. M.; 8:08 street, N. R., at 11:14; Amos street, N. R., at 11:28; Chambers street, N. R., at 11:42; and Catherine street, E. R., at 12 o'clock. Third trip will leave 484 street, N. R., at 2 o'clock, P. M.; 8:08 street, N. R., at 2:24; Amos street, N. R., at 2:38; Chambers street, N. R., at 2:52; and Catherine street, E. R., at 8 o'clock. On the last and return trip, the steamer will put in at all of the above landings. Fare each way, TEN CENTS. a25 2t

OUR MUSICAL FRIEND:

The Pioneer of Cheap Music in America. 12 pages usual full size weekly for 10 cents;

"CONTAINING MUSIC" THAT IS POPULAR. GOOD, NOT DIFFICULT, ORIGINAL,

AND SELECTED, FOR THE VOICE, THE SALOON.

THE BALL ROOM.

Each number contains five or six choice pieces. All the best composers of the country write for the FRIEND; everything that is new appears in it. A supply sufficient to furnish a grand ball, or a small party, at an insignificant cost, will be found in the FRIEND. Sent by mail for \$5 a year, and in proportion for a shorter period.

Volume I and Volume II, comprising 17 Numbers, or 204 pages each, viz: from No. 1 to 17, and No. 18 to 84, elegantly bound in cloth, each containing 12 or 14 a-piece. Price, 50 cents. Sent by mail for \$5 a year, and in proportion for a shorter period.

C. B. SEYMOUR & CO., Publishers and Proprietors.

N. R.—Removed from 13 Frankfort street. NO. 40, VOLUME III, PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 1ST. PRICE, TEN CENTS.

Melodies from the opera of Lucia di Lammermoor, Donizetti.

"Evening by the Sea Side," (New Song), Luteschlagner

"Come back to my Heart, Love," (Ballad), Charles W. Glover.

"La Belle Anglaise," (Song), G. Marchalton. a23

NOTICE TO UNDERTAKERS, SEPTIMON, AND OTHERS.—On and after the first of September next, all notices to procure burials must be discontinued, and the same can be obtained only at the office of the City Inspector, No. 1 Centre street, at the office of CYRUS RAMSAY, No. 101 Second Avenue, corner of Sixth street.

Ferry-masters, stevedores, captains, railroad conductors, express agents, and all other persons receiving burial permits, are requested to return the same to the City Inspector's office on the first of every month, for the purpose of comparing with the original certificate on file in this office.

Particular attention is called to the following extract of an Ordinance of the Common Council, passed April 23, 1859, which will be strictly enforced:

"No captain, agent, or other person receiving burial permits, shall be permitted to receive or have on file in his office, or to deliver to any person, any certificate of the City of New York, beyond the limits of said city, without a permit from the City Inspector, under the penalty of ten dollars for each certificate so delivered, to be collected from the person or persons so offending, severally and respectively."

To those of the City Inspector to give a permit for the burial or removal of the body of any person who has died out of this city, and been brought here for interment, the City Inspector will not receive or collect from any physician duly authenticated, stating when and where the person died, and of what disease, or the written permission of one of the Coroners, consenting to the giving of such permit.

No charge is made, under any circumstances, for the granting of a permit.

DANIEL E. DELAVAN, City Inspector. CYRUS RAMSAY, M. D., Registrar of Records and Statistics.

N. R.—This notice does not apply to the Calvary Cemetery, who, by special ordinance of the Common Council, are privileged to give permits for all burials in that Cemetery.

DANIEL E. DELAVAN, City Inspector.

INTERNATIONAL ART INSTITUTION, No. 694 Broadway, corner of Fourth street.

A NEW EXHIBITION. The finest gallery of European paintings ever opened in New York.

Admission, 25 cents. Open from 10 A. M. till 10 P. M. je25 8m

LOOKING GLASSES.

PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAMES, GILT MOLDINGS, GLAZIERS, DIAMONDS, CORDS AND TASSELS, &c., &c., ENGLISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN ENGRAVINGS, at wholesale and retail.

MIRRORS for Private Parlors, Hotels and Steamboats, on hand and made to order.

JOHN S. VILLARD, Manufacturer, a25 8m 309 Canal street, late 440 Pearl street.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF The Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HENRY EARLY, late of the City of New York, deceased, manufacturer, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereon to the subscriber, at his residence, No. 141 Elm street, in the City of New York, on or before the fourth day of November next.—Dated New York the second day of May, 1869.

CATHARINE EARLY, Administratrix.

V. R. G. N. S. ELECTRO-CHEMICAL BATTERIES.—The only establishment attended by M. VERNER, the inventor of the cure of rheumatism, debility, neuralgic diseases, &c. 26, 119 Fourth Avenue, New York. j37 8m

HOUSEHOLD MARKETS.

In the meat market, at the approach of cool weather, a rise in prices takes place in the retail trade, owing to the fact that the wholesale dealers advance their. During the summer months the butchers merely keep stock enough on hand to supply their regular customers. In the poultry trade retail prices, which have been advanced from week to week for several months past are still apparent; and this will continue to be the case until the cool weather shall have set in. Wild pigeons from the West have arrived the past week pretty freely, and have been selling at reasonable prices. We do not notice the fact that the falmers have advanced the prices in their commodities, although there appears to be no diminution of supplies. In the vegetable trade supplies continue good and the varieties without number, and all selling at moderate prices. In the article of potatoes a demand made for Irish for Southern ports has somewhat subsided. In the fruit trade we notice that blackberries, after enjoying a prolific supply for several weeks, have disappeared; there are a few large Lawtons to be had, but at advanced prices. The supply of peaches during the past week has been very small. It is stated by dealers who have the means of judging, that there will not be a large crop of peaches for preserving, and the demand for green grapes for preserving has been large, which caused the dealers to improve the opportunity and raise the price of the fruit. Apples are in good demand, and at prices a fraction lower than last week. Sweet apples are too plenty if we limit the supply to the demand in the market. The most valuable apples can be bought at quite low prices. Crab apples, at least a few, were purchased last week, but went off at a fabulous price. Bartlett pears are the most valuable variety of apples continued to arrive in large lots last week; they did not fly off, and the retail dealers sell them at pretty good prices. Other qualities of apples are getting in, and with less demand for them, are in good supply. Backlog pears are quite cheap. In the foreign fruit trade, such as bananas, pineapples, and guavas, are selling quite small, and quantities of the first two kinds not very desirable for table use. Hothouse grapes are becoming more plenty, and are selling at low prices.

We make the following quotations of the retail prices of Washington Market, viz:
 Butter—Cream, 15c; Portershire Steak, 15c; Rump Steak, 14c; roasting piece, 12c; Chuck roast, 10c.
 Mutton—Chops, 14c; hind quarters, 12c; fore quarters, 10c; Lamb, 12c; 14c.
 Veal—Cuts, 10c; 12c; fore quarters, 9c; hind quarters, 12c.
 Pork—Fresh Pork, 10c; hind; salted Pork, 11c; Ham, 12c; 14c; Shoulders, 10c; Sides, 10c; Jowls, 9c; 11c; roasting Pigs, 12c; 14c; 16c; Bacon, 12c; 14c; Mince, 10c; Bologna Sausages, 10c; 12c; Beef tongues, 12c; 14c; 16c; Corned Beef, 10c; 12c; 14c; Butter, 10c; 12c; Orange County Butter, 25c; 30c; Western, 10c; 12c; State, 20c; 24c; Cheese, 11c; Eggs, 10c; 12c; 14c; 16c; 18c; 20c; 22c; 24c; 26c; 28c; 30c; 32c; 34c; 36c; 38c; 40c; 42c; 44c; 46c; 48c; 50c; 52c; 54c; 56c; 58c; 60c; 62c; 64c; 66c; 68c; 70c; 72c; 74c; 76c; 78c; 80c; 82c; 84c; 86c; 88c; 90c; 92c; 94c; 96c; 98c; 100c; 102c; 104c; 106c; 108c; 110c; 112c; 114c; 116c; 118c; 120c; 122c; 124c; 126c; 128c; 130c; 132c; 134c; 136c; 138c; 140c; 142c; 144c; 146c; 148c; 150c; 152c; 154c; 156c; 158c; 160c; 162c; 164c; 166c; 168c; 170c; 172c; 174c; 176c; 178c; 180c; 182c; 184c; 186c; 188c; 190c; 192c; 194c; 196c; 198c; 200c; 202c; 204c; 206c; 208c; 210c; 212c; 214c; 216c; 218c; 220c; 222c; 224c; 226c; 228c; 230c; 232c; 234c; 236c; 238c; 240c; 242c; 244c; 246c; 248c; 250c; 252c; 254c; 256c; 258c; 260c; 262c; 264c; 266c; 268c; 270c; 272c; 274c; 276c; 278c; 280c; 282c; 284c; 286c; 288c; 290c; 292c; 294c; 296c; 298c; 300c; 302c; 304c; 306c; 308c; 310c; 312c; 314c; 316c; 318c; 320c; 322c; 324c; 326c; 328c; 330c; 332c; 334c; 336c; 338c; 340c; 342c; 344c; 346c; 348c; 350c; 352c; 354c; 356c; 358c; 360c; 362c; 364c; 366c; 368c; 370c; 372c; 374c; 376c; 378c; 380c; 382c; 384c; 386c; 388c; 390c; 392c; 394c; 396c; 398c; 400c; 402c; 404c; 406c; 408c; 410c; 412c; 414c; 416c; 418c; 420c; 422c; 424c; 426c; 428c; 430c; 432c; 434c; 436c; 438c; 440c; 442c; 444c; 446c; 448c; 450c; 452c; 454c; 456c; 458c; 460c; 462c; 464c; 466c; 468c; 470c; 472c; 474c; 476c; 478c; 480c; 482c; 484c; 486c; 488c; 490c; 492c; 494c; 496c; 498c; 500c; 502c; 504c; 506c; 508c; 510c; 512c; 514c; 516c; 518c; 520c; 522c; 524c; 526c; 528c; 530c; 532c; 534c; 536c; 538c; 540c; 542c; 544c; 546c; 548c; 550c; 552c; 554c; 556c; 558c; 560c; 562c; 564c; 566c; 568c; 570c; 572c; 574c; 576c; 578c; 580c; 582c; 584c; 586c; 588c; 590c; 592c; 594c; 596c; 598c; 600c; 602c; 604c; 606c; 608c; 610c; 612c; 614c; 616c; 618c; 620c; 622c; 624c; 626c; 628c; 630c; 632c; 634c; 636c; 638c; 640c; 642c; 644c; 646c; 648c; 650c; 652c; 654c; 656c; 658c; 660c; 662c; 664c; 666c; 668c; 670c; 672c; 674c; 676c; 678c; 680c; 682c; 684c; 686c; 688c; 690c; 692c; 694c; 696c; 698c; 700c; 702c; 704c; 706c; 708c; 710c; 712c; 714c; 716c; 718c; 720c; 722c; 724c; 726c; 728c; 730c; 732c; 734c; 736c; 738c; 740c; 742c; 744c; 746c; 748c; 750c; 752c; 754c; 756c; 758c; 760c; 762c; 764c; 766c; 768c; 770c; 772c; 774c; 776c; 778c; 780c; 782c; 784c; 786c; 788c; 790c; 792c; 794c; 796c; 798c; 800c; 802c; 804c; 806c; 808c; 810c; 812c; 814c; 816c; 818c; 820c; 822c; 824c; 826c; 828c; 830c; 832c; 834c; 836c; 838c; 840c; 842c; 844c; 846c; 848c; 850c; 852c; 854c; 856c; 858c; 860c; 862c; 864c; 866c; 868c; 870c; 872c; 874c; 876c; 878c; 880c; 882c; 884c; 886c; 888c; 890c; 892c; 894c; 896c; 898c; 900c; 902c; 904c; 906c; 908c; 910c; 912c; 914c; 916c; 918c; 920c; 922c; 924c; 926c; 928c; 930c; 932c; 934c; 936c; 938c; 940c; 942c; 944c; 946c; 948c; 950c; 952c; 954c; 956c; 958c; 960c; 962c; 964c; 966c; 968c; 970c; 972c; 974c; 976c; 978c; 980c; 982c; 984c; 986c; 988c; 990c; 992c; 994c; 996c; 998c; 1000c; 1002c; 1004c; 1006c; 1008c; 1010c; 1012c; 1014c; 1016c; 1018c; 1020c; 1022c; 1024c; 1026c; 1028c; 1030c; 1032c; 1034c; 1036c; 1038c; 1040c; 1042c; 1044c; 1046c; 1048c; 1050c; 1052c; 1054c; 1056c; 1058c; 1060c; 1062c; 1064c; 1066c; 1068c; 1070c; 1072c; 1074c; 1076c; 1078c; 1080c; 1082c; 1084c; 1086c; 1088c; 1090c; 1092c; 1094c; 1096c; 1098c; 1100c; 1102c; 1104c; 1106c; 1108c; 1110c; 1112c; 1114c; 1116c; 1118c; 1120c; 1122c; 1124c; 1126c; 1128c; 1130c; 1132c; 1134c; 1136c; 1138c; 1140c; 1142c; 1144c; 1146c; 1148c; 1150c; 1152c; 1154c; 1156c; 1158c; 1160c; 1162c; 1164c; 1166c; 1168c; 1170c; 1172c; 1174c; 1176c; 1178c; 1180c; 1182c; 1184c; 1186c; 1188c; 1190c; 1192c; 1194c; 1196c; 1198c; 1200c; 1202c; 1204c; 1206c; 1208c; 1210c; 1212c; 1214c; 1216c; 1218c; 1220c; 1222c; 1224c; 1226c; 1228c; 1230c; 1232c; 1234c; 1236c; 1238c; 1240c; 1242c; 1244c; 1246c; 1248c; 1250c; 1252c; 1254c; 1256c; 1258c; 1260c; 1262c; 1264c; 1266c; 1268c; 1270c; 1272c; 1274c; 1276c; 1278c; 1280c; 1282c; 1284c; 1286c; 1288c; 1290c; 1292c; 1294c; 1296c; 1298c; 1300c; 1302c; 1304c; 1306c; 1308c; 1310c; 1312c; 1314c; 1316c; 1318c; 1320c; 1322c; 1324c; 1326c; 1328c; 1330c; 1332c; 1334c; 1336c; 1338c; 1340c; 1342c; 1344c; 1346c; 1348c; 1350c; 1352c; 1354c; 1356c; 1358c; 1360c; 1362c; 1364c; 1366c; 1368c; 1370c; 1372c; 1374c; 1376c; 1378c; 1380c; 1382c; 1384c; 1386c; 1388c; 1390c; 1392c; 1394c; 1396c; 1398c; 1400c; 1402c; 1404c; 1406c; 1408c; 1410c; 1412c; 1414c; 1416c; 1418c; 1420c; 1422c; 1424c; 1426c; 1428c; 1430c; 1432c; 1434c; 1436c; 1438c; 1440c; 1442c; 1444c; 1446c; 1448c; 1450c; 1452c; 1454c; 1456c; 1458c; 1460c; 1462c; 1464c; 1466c; 1468c; 1470c; 1472c; 1474c; 1476c; 1478c; 1480c; 1482c; 1484c; 1486c; 1488c; 1490c; 1492c; 1494c; 1496c; 1498c; 1500c; 1502c; 1504c; 1506c; 1508c; 1510c; 1512c; 1514c; 1516c; 1518c; 1520c; 1522c; 1524c; 1526c; 1528c; 1530c; 1532c; 1534c; 1536c; 1538c; 1540c; 1542c; 1544c; 1546c; 1548c; 1550c; 1552c; 1554c; 1556c; 1558c; 1560c; 1562c; 1564c; 1566c; 1568c; 1570c; 1572c; 1574c; 1576c; 1578c; 1580c; 1582c; 1584c; 1586c; 1588c; 1590c; 1592c; 1594c; 1596c; 1598c; 1600c; 1602c; 1604c; 1606c; 1608c; 1610c; 1612c; 1614c; 1616c; 1618c; 1620c; 1622c; 1624c; 1626c; 1628c; 1630c; 1632c; 1634c; 1636c; 1638c; 1640c; 1642c; 1644c; 1646c; 1648c; 1650c; 1652c; 1654c; 1656c; 1658c; 1660c; 1662c; 1664c; 1666c; 1668c; 1670c; 1672c; 1674c; 1676c; 1678c; 1680c; 1682c; 1684c; 1686c; 1688c; 1690c; 1692c; 1694c; 1696c; 1698c; 1700c; 1702c; 1704c; 1706c; 1708c; 1710c; 1712c; 1714c; 1716c; 1718c; 1720c; 1722c; 1724c; 1726c; 1728c; 1730c; 1732c; 1734c; 1736c; 1738c; 1740c; 1742c; 1744c; 1746c; 1748c; 1750c; 1752c; 1754c; 1756c; 1758c; 1760c; 1762c; 1764c; 1766c; 1768c; 1770c; 1772c; 1774c; 1776c; 1778c; 1780c; 1782c; 1784c; 1786c; 1788c; 1790c; 1792c; 1794c; 1796c; 1798c; 1800c; 1802c; 1804c; 1806c; 1808c; 1810c; 1812c; 1814c; 1816c; 1818c; 1820c; 1822c; 1824c; 1826c; 1828c; 1830c; 1832c; 1834c; 1836c; 1838c; 1840c; 1842c; 1844c; 1846c; 1848c; 1850c; 1852c; 1854c; 1856c; 1858c; 1860c; 1862c; 1864c; 1866c; 1868c; 1870c; 1872c; 1874c; 1876c; 1878c; 1880c; 1882c; 1884c; 1886c; 1888c; 1890c; 1892c; 1894c; 1896c; 1898c; 1900c; 1902c; 1904c; 1906c; 1908c; 1910c; 1912c; 1914c; 1916c; 1918c; 1920c; 1922c; 1924c; 1926c; 1928c; 1930c; 1932c; 1934c; 1936c; 1938c; 1940c; 1942c; 1944c; 1946c; 1948c; 1950c; 1952c; 1954c; 1956c; 1958c; 1960c; 1962c; 1964c; 1966c; 1968c; 1970c; 1972c; 1974c; 1976c; 1978c; 1980c; 1982c; 1984c; 1986c; 1988c; 1990c; 1992c; 1994c; 1996c; 1998c; 2000c; 2002c; 2004c; 2006c; 2008c; 2010c; 2012c; 2014c; 2016c; 2018c; 2020c; 2022c; 2024c; 2026c; 2028c; 2030c; 2032c; 2034c; 2036c; 2038c; 2040c; 2042c; 2044c; 2046c; 2048c; 2050c; 2052c; 2054c; 2056c; 2058c; 2060c; 2062c; 2064c; 2066c; 2068c; 2070c; 2072c; 2074c; 2076c; 2078c; 2080c; 2082c; 2084c; 2086c; 2088c; 2090c; 2092c; 2094c; 2096c; 2098c; 2100c; 2102c; 2104c; 2106c; 2108c; 2110c; 2112c; 2114c; 2116c; 2118c; 2120c; 2122c; 2124c; 2126c; 2128c; 2130c; 2132c; 2134c; 2136c; 2138c; 2140c; 2142c; 2144c; 2146c; 2148c; 2150c; 2152c; 2154c; 2156c; 2158c; 2160c; 2162c; 2164c; 2166c; 2168c; 2170c; 2172c; 2174c; 2176c; 2178c; 2180c; 2182c; 2184c; 2186c; 2188c; 2190c; 2192c; 2194c; 2196c; 2198c; 2200c; 2202c; 2204c; 2206c; 2208c; 2210c; 2212c; 2214c; 2216c; 2218c; 2220c; 2222c; 2224c; 2226c; 2228c; 2230c; 2232c; 2234c; 2236c; 2238c; 2240c; 2242c; 2244c; 2246c; 2248c; 2250c; 2252c; 2254c; 2256c; 2258c; 2260c; 2262c; 2264c; 2266c; 2268c; 2270c; 2272c; 2274c; 2276c; 2278c; 2280c; 2282c; 2284c; 2286c; 2288c; 2290c; 2292c; 2294c; 2296c; 2298c; 2300c; 2302c; 2304c; 2306c; 2308c; 2310c; 2312c; 2314c; 2316c; 2318c; 2320c; 2322c; 2324c; 2326c; 2328c; 2330c; 2332c; 2334c; 2336c; 2338c; 2340c; 2342c; 2344c; 2346c; 2348c; 2350c; 2352c; 2354c; 2356c; 2358c; 2360c; 2362c; 2364c; 2366c; 2368c; 2370c; 2372c; 2374c; 2376c; 2378c; 2380c; 2382c; 2384c; 2386c; 2388c; 2390c; 2392c; 2394c; 2396c; 2398c; 2400c; 2402c; 2404c; 2406c; 2408c; 2410c; 2412c; 2414c; 2416c; 2418c; 2420c; 2422c; 2424c; 2426c; 2428c; 2430c; 2432c; 2434c; 2436c; 2438c; 2440c; 2442c; 2444c; 2446c; 2448c; 2450c; 2452c; 2454c; 2456c; 2458c; 2460c; 2462c; 2464c; 2466c; 2468c; 2470c; 2472c; 2474c; 2476c; 2478c; 2480c; 2482c; 2484c; 2486c; 2488c; 2490c; 2492c; 2494c; 2496c; 2498c; 2500c; 2502c; 2504c; 2506c; 2508c; 2510c; 2512c; 2514c; 2516c; 2518c; 2520c; 2522c; 2524c; 2526c; 2528c; 2530c; 2532c; 2534c; 2536c; 2538c; 2540c; 2542c; 2544c; 2546c; 2548c; 2550c; 2552c; 2554c; 2556c; 2558c; 2560c; 2562c; 2564c; 2566c; 2568c; 2570c; 2572c; 2574c; 2576c; 2578c; 2580c; 2582c; 2584c; 2586c; 2588c; 2590c; 2592c; 2594c; 2596c; 2598c; 2600c; 2602c; 2604c; 2606c; 2608c; 2610c; 2612c; 2614c; 2616c; 2618c; 2620c; 2622c; 2624c; 2626c; 2628c; 2630c; 2632c; 2634c; 2636c; 2638c; 2640c; 2642c; 2644c; 2646c; 2648c; 2650c; 2652c; 2654c; 2656c; 2658c; 2660c; 2662c; 2664c; 2666c; 2668c; 2670c; 2672c; 2674c; 2676c; 2678c; 2680c; 2682c; 2684c; 2686c; 2688c; 2690c; 2692c; 2694c; 2696c; 2698c; 2700c; 2702c; 2704c; 2706c; 2708c; 2710c; 2712c; 2714c; 2716c; 2718c; 2720c; 2722c; 2724c; 2726c; 2728c; 2730c; 2732c; 2734c; 2736c; 2738c; 2740c; 2742c; 2744c; 2746c; 2748c; 2750c; 2752c; 2754c; 2756c; 2758c; 2760c; 2762c; 2764c; 2766c; 2768c; 2770c; 2772c; 2774c; 2776c; 2778c; 2780c; 2782c; 2784c; 2786c; 2788c; 2790c; 2792c; 2794c; 2796c; 2798c; 2800c; 2802c; 2804c; 2806c; 2808c; 2810c; 2812c; 2814c; 2816c; 2818c; 2820c; 2822c; 2824c; 2826c; 2828c; 2830c; 2832c; 2834c; 2836c; 2838c; 2840c; 2842c; 2844c; 2846c; 2848c; 2850c; 2852c; 2854c; 2856c; 2858c; 2860c; 2862c; 2864c; 2866c; 2868c; 2870c; 2872c; 2874c; 2876c; 2878c; 2880c; 2882c; 2884c; 2886c; 2888c; 2890c; 2892c; 2894c; 2896c; 2898c; 2900c; 2902c; 2904c; 2906c; 2908c; 2910c; 2912c; 2914c; 2916c; 2918c; 2920c; 2922c; 2924c; 2926c; 2928c; 2930c; 2932c; 2934c; 2936c; 2938c; 2940c; 2942c; 2944c; 2946c; 2948c; 2950c; 2952c; 2954c; 2956c; 2958c; 2960c; 2962c; 2964c; 2966c; 2968c; 2970c; 2972c; 2974c; 2976c; 2978c; 2980c; 2982c; 2984c; 2986c; 2988c; 2990c; 2992c; 2994c; 2996c; 2998c; 3000c; 3002c; 3004c; 3006c; 3008c; 3010c; 3012c; 3014c; 3016c; 3018c; 3020c; 3022c; 3024c; 3026c; 3028c; 3030c; 3032c; 3034c; 3036c; 3038c; 3040c; 3042c; 3044c; 3046c; 3048c; 3050c; 3052c; 3054c; 3056c; 3058c; 3060c; 3062c; 3064c; 3066c; 3068c; 3070c; 3072c; 3074c; 3076c; 3078c; 3080c; 3082c; 3084c; 3086c; 3088c; 3090c; 3092c; 3094c; 3096c; 3098c; 3100c; 3102c; 3104c; 3106c; 3108c; 3110c; 3112c; 3114c; 3116c; 3118c; 3120c; 3122c; 3124c; 3126c; 3128c; 3130c; 3132c; 3134c; 3136c; 3138c; 3140c; 3142c; 3144c; 3146c; 3148c; 3150c; 3152c; 3154c; 3156c; 3158c; 3160c; 3162c; 3164c; 3166c; 3168c; 3170c; 3172c; 3174c; 3176c; 3178c; 3180c; 3182c; 3184c; 3186c; 3188c; 3190c; 3192c; 3194c; 3196c; 3198c; 3200c; 3202c; 3204c; 3206c; 3208c; 3210c; 3212c; 3214c; 3216c; 3218c; 3220c; 3222c; 3224c; 3226c; 3228c; 3230c; 3232c; 3234c; 3236c; 3238c; 3240c; 3242c; 3244c; 3246c; 3248c; 3250c; 3252c; 3254c; 3256c; 3258c; 3260c; 3262c; 3264c; 3266c; 3268c; 3270c; 3272c; 3274c; 3276c; 3278c; 3280c; 3282c; 3284c; 3286c; 3288c; 3290c; 3292c; 3294c; 3296c; 3298c; 3300c; 3302c; 3304c; 3306c; 3308c; 3310c; 3312c; 3314c; 3316c; 3318c; 3320c; 3322c; 3324c; 3326c; 3328c; 3330c; 3332c; 3334c; 3336c; 3338c; 3340c; 3342c; 3344c; 3346c; 3348c; 3350c; 3352c; 3354c; 3356c; 3358c; 3360c; 3362c; 3364c; 3366c; 3368c; 3370c; 3372c; 3374c; 3376c; 3378c; 3380c; 3382c; 3384c; 3386c; 3388c; 3390c; 3392c; 3394c; 3396c; 3398c; 3400c; 3402c; 3404c; 3406c; 3408c; 3410c; 3412c; 3414c; 3416c; 34

